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THE CRUSADER

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Vol. LVII, No. 15

College of the Holy Cross, Worcester, Mass.

October 31, 1980

SGA condemns alcohol rules

by Richard Gibbons
Assistant Editor

The Holy Cross drinking policy has come under attack recently from the Student Government Association. The SGA is upset over the school's enforcement and alteration of the policy.

James F. Wuelfing, assistant dean of students, denied all



Mike Murtaugh '81

charges. "I don't understand the changes they're talking about," said Wuelfing. He claims there has been no significant alteration in the school's enforcement or rules since the Massachusetts

drinking age went from 18 to 20.

There were two minor changes made this year. One change is the banning of paying one price for "all-you-can-drink" keg parties. Now students have to pay by the glass. The other change is the imposition of a \$25 fine for students caught with false ID's. The SGA expressed dissatisfaction with these and other changes which they feel reflect the school's attitude toward drinking. In a resolution passed at their Oct. 26 meeting, and later distributed through campus mail, the SGA stated that the DOS was "taking advantage of the student body by reading this law in a most extreme legalistic manner."

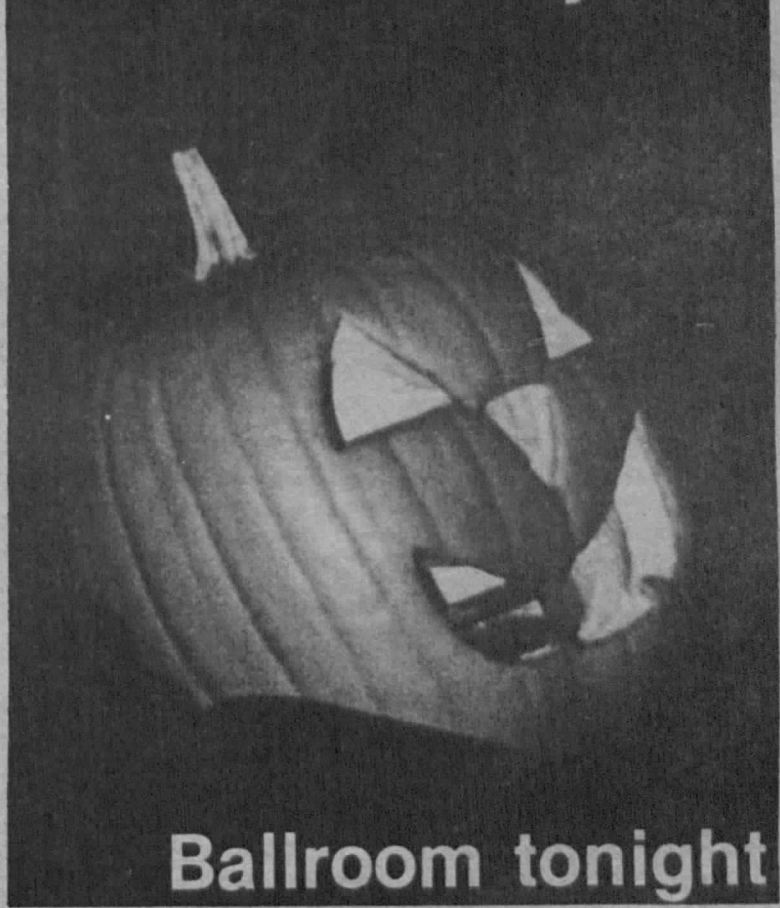
Mike Murtaugh '81 of the SGA said the purpose of the resolution was to show the student body that it does not have to be lenient to what it feels is an overzealous attempt by the DOS in enforcement of the law. He feels that the limitations are too rigid. The DOS feels that the changes made are minor. The \$25 fine was added to an existing rule in order to increase its effectiveness. The restriction on the purchasing of beer at keg parties applies only to parties with a liquor license. Wuelfing added that, so far this year, there have been only about six or seven of these parties.

The SGA, according to Murtaugh, realizes that the resolution is "not going to change the world." He also said that he and the SGA realizes that the DOS is in a difficult position. The resolution is "not an attack on the DOS or the law, it's a hope that we can stop and look at the drinking policy."

A main SGA argument is that change has come too quickly and without enough student input in the decisions that are being made. While there are student members of various DOS committees, these members are not felt to be a significant voice. The SGA hopes that the number of students who are heard can be increased to represent a broader view.

Wuelfing claims that to the best of his knowledge, no one in DOS was consulted prior to the resolution. "We'd be happy to meet with someone from the SGA if they would like to." Judging from the quotes, there appears to be a lack of communication. The SGA seems unable to define specific changes and the DOS seems unable to understand the charges made.

Halloween Party



Ballroom tonight

Holt to meet women on athletic problems

by Maureen Milliken
News Staff

Diane Holt, director of Women's Athletics, has agreed to meet with a group of students to discuss their grievances concerning the state of women's athletics at Holy Cross. The agreement to meet was a result of Monday's meeting of the Women's Organization at which Title IX was dis-



Diane Holt

cussed. Title IX, passed in 1972, basically states that a school's expenditures for women must be equal to those for men, in terms of percentage.

A major concern of those present at the meeting was the lack of athletic scholarships available to women at Holy Cross. At present the College offers 90 athletic scholarships to men and only four to women, less than three of which are now being utilized. To be in compliance with Title IX, the school should offer 44 scholarships to women. Holt pointed out that the school is planning on adding another four next year and slowly building up so that "eventually 20 or so will be offered."

Two other major complaints voiced at the meeting were the lack of an adequate number of trainers, and the fact that women

already attending Holy Cross are not eligible for athletic scholarships. Holt acknowledged that the school has been slow in complying with Title IX, but stated "The men have made a lot of mistakes with scholarships and recruiting; we're going slower so we can be better." When pressed for further response, she pointed out, "I would like to be more actively involved — if you have any gripes let's get a committee together. I am not in a decision-making capacity except for smaller things. I need students backing me."

Sue Biggs '81, head of the Supporters of Women's Athletics (SWA), agreed that forming a committee is a good idea, but doesn't see it as the entire solution. "We (the students) are the ones who see the problems, student input is a big thing. What bothers me is that the frustrating little everyday problems aren't getting solved. I set up the SWA for that reason, but then I saw that a lot of what the SWA was trying to do was actually Diane's job. We shouldn't have to do her job for her, we simply can't get the same results that she can."

Biggs also pointed out that the women athletes shouldn't settle for getting any less than they legally deserve. "Presently Holy Cross is in gross violation of Title IX, however I don't feel it would necessarily be a good thing to have suit brought against the school. The same purpose could be accomplished out of court. I would hate to think that the only way Holy Cross would comply with Title IX is if the law makes it. I would hate to see a Jesuit institution, so big on Christian morality, give the women what they deserve simply because the law makes them, rather than because of moral values."

Fowlie resigns due to conflict

by Maureen Mullins
Assistant Editor

On Sept. 24, Wallace B. Fowlie, visiting Professor of French and Italian, announced his resignation from Holy Cross, effective in December. Fowlie cited a conflict with the English and religious studies departments as the reason for his resignation.

Fowlie, who is internationally recognized as the foremost authority on French Symbolist poetry, is also one of the most respected scholars of French literature today. He has published 30 books. Fowlie was hired by the department of modern languages and literatures as a visiting lecturer for the 1980 academic year. He was contracted to teach three courses during both the fall and spring semesters.

Currently, however, Fowlie is teaching only two courses, French Novel II and 20th Century French Novel. He cancelled his third course, Proust.

Fowlie believed that the Proust course's low enrollment was due to the fact that it did not fulfill the area requirements for any major and students would, therefore, be reluctant to take it. Anticipating similar enrollment problems with two of his spring semester courses, Fowlie asked the English and Religious Studies Departments to consider his two courses as fulfilling area requirements in their departments. One of the courses, French Symbolism and T.S. Eliot, was accepted for credit by the English Department. The second course, Dante's *Inferno*, was refused credit by both departments. After learning that neither department would accept the Dante course for credit, Fowlie resigned.

Eckhard Bernstein, chairman of the modern language and literatures department speculated that Fowlie asked the departments to accept credit because he was "afraid that something similar to the Proust course would happen again to the Dante's *Inferno* course." Bernstein surmised that Fowlie "per-

sonally asked the English and Religious Studies Departments to allow their majors to take it for credit hoping to attract students from these departments."

Bernstein added that he "personally thought Fowlie would have had a good enrollment in his Dante's *Inferno* class. I was per-



Wallace B. Fowlie

sonally disappointed that the English Department and the Religious Studies Department didn't allow their majors to take it for department credit. But I don't want to criticize. We have an

autonomy of departments and we have to respect what decisions they make."

"It is a sad fact that at this College, which prides itself on its Christian traditions, a course on the greatest poem of Christianity, The Divine Comedy, cannot be taken for credit by a religious studies major," Bernstein continued.

When asked to explain why the religious studies department did not accept the Dante course, John Esposito, chairman of the religious studies department, remarked that "there was a request for the course to be offered for religious studies, but it wouldn't fit in with the course requirements for a religious studies major, although we said we'd be happy to recommend it to students."

Explaining why the English department could not accept the Dante course, John Wilson, chairman of the department, said that "the English department requires all of its majors, except pre-med students, to take ten upper division English courses."

He added that the department "doesn't offer any courses that

(Continued on Page 3)

\$1000 tuition leap?

by Elaine Feloney
Assistant Editor

A combined tuition, room and board increase of approximately \$1000 is being considered by the Budget Committee for the 1981-82 academic year. Such a large increase has been necessitated by the skyrocketing cost of utilities, according to William Yankus '81, student representative to the Budget Committee. Yankus and Kevin Maloney '82, also a member of the committee, unexpectedly announced the approximate increase at last Sunday's SGA meeting.

The cost of September's utili-

ties, which does not include heating, was higher than the utility bill for any month in Holy Cross history, including winter months.

The \$1000 figure is still a very general one. "Mr. O'Keefe gave that estimate. There is nothing definite yet," said Yankus. He said, "Holy Cross announces its tuition increase before other schools. We are the pacesetters, and other schools go slightly above us every year." This year, however, Holy Cross is withholding the official announcement of next year's increase because, according to Yankus, "They are still trying to cut corners and go below the estimated cost."

Return to Cross viewed with mixed feelings

by Anthony J. Coppolino
News Staff

An often overlooked aspect of the experience of traveling away from Holy Cross to work or study abroad is the return to the College. Students who leave for a year or semester have a unique perspective of Holy Cross that most other students who travel through their four years here never have: they get to see the place "from the outside." After living in the "real world" these students return to Holy Cross, often with a different perspective on life here and how they fit into it. The following article discusses the reflections of five such students who wrangled with the question: what is Holy Cross really like, having been "there" and back.

Students returning to Holy Cross from studies or work abroad are more critical of some of the attitudes of their fellow

Kathy Kane '81 who studied last semester in Freiburg, Germany, amplified this point. "I find that the social life is very limiting and stifling. There is very little to do except go out and drink. You can't just jump on a train to Paris for the weekend."

Richard Giller '81, who spent the year studying at Aberdeen University in Scotland was more critical of the social life. Giller said, "The social life here revolves very much around drinking and people trying to make small talk and guys trying to pick up girls. Before I went away I thought that was what college was all about. Now I realize that most of it is pretty superficial."

Others were less critical of the social life, and indeed, because of their time spent abroad, were less frustrated by it. Marilyn Specht '82 who interned in Washington with the National Consumers League, said she feels "a lot less pressure about conforming to the

background for someone else working on the issue.

Students who studied in Europe made the point that studies there were far more independent. "There was less spoon feeding of students in Europe," said Kathy Kane. Professors would simply pass out a list of books at the start of each semester and say little of day to day assignments. Yet, it should be noted that despite being less independent in their studies here, most of the returning students emphasized that the professors at Holy Cross were more interesting and stimulating than those abroad. Richard Giller commented, "I did appreciate returning to the professors, the small classes, and the interaction within each class."

Apathy derided

Related to the intellectual life at Holy Cross, one comment consistently made by returning students was that the bulk of the students here were apathetic of current political and social issues of the day. To be more precise, these students who had lived in the "real world" became more aware at how little was known or said by their fellow students on current issues.

Commented Groody, "Students don't seem to realize they have to do more than get good grades. Life is harder than taking naps and watching soap operas in the middle of the afternoon. Groody related an incident in which a fellow student she was chatting with did not even know who (Secretary of State) Edmund Muskie was.

Richard Giller expanded on this point. He said that the ideas

of Holy Cross students on "politics and what is happening in the world are slim at best. At least students in Britain know who is in power. I found that people in Britain can discuss American politics better than people at Holy Cross."

Insight into perhaps why this was so was offered by Vanessa Young. She observed that students abroad were "more oriented to the outside world. Because you were living in that world and were often directly affected by what went on, there was a need to

me more confidence about everything. It made me more certain about my future. When the time comes I'll be able to make a choice on what I want my future to be. I won't have to take whatever comes along."

A fulfilled dream

The returning students perceive the college overall differently largely because, as Young noted, "you feel and are different: more independent, more self-reliant than before." Macrina Groody said, "I always loved Holy Cross, but now I see it more

"I always loved Holy Cross, but now I see it more in perspective than before. Before I left, Holy Cross was my whole life. Now, I realize I'm here for just a short time."

- Macrina Groody '81

be interested in current issues," a need which is lacking here.

Friends and futures

One thing that the outside world could not provide for students traveling abroad were the close friendships left behind at Holy Cross. Nearly all of the students interviewed said the best part of returning to school was reuniting with old friends. "The friendships of the people I've met here," Specht said, "is something that has always been valuable to me, something that will always be, and something that we can never capture again."

Another thing cited as a good thing about returning to Holy Cross after time abroad was that the students were able to face graduation with greater confidence. "Going away helped prepare me for leaving (Holy Cross)," said Specht. She added, "It gave

in perspective than before. Before I left, Holy Cross was my whole life. Now, I realize I'm here for just a short time."

For some the return was not always a happy one. One student stated: "Coming back to Holy Cross was the most difficult part of JYA." Still others commented that they "felt like they didn't belong" or "felt much older" than their fellow students. Thus, their return can probably not be described as all easy or all fun. For most, an exciting and diversified life abroad made college seem less significant and less worthwhile. There was a sense not so much that Holy Cross is anything bad, but that college had simply been outgrown. Kathy Kane best described the feeling of returning: "I feel as if I fulfilled a dream, and now the dream is over."

"The social life here revolves very much around drinking and people trying to make small talk and guys trying to pick up girls. Before I went away I thought that was what college was all about. Now I realize that most of it is pretty superficial."

- Richard Giller '81

students and more constrained by the campus social life. They feel better equipped to handle their academic workload and are more confident about their future after graduation than they were before they left.

Those are the main conclusions drawn from discussions with several students who recently returned to the College from either studying abroad on the JYA program or working in Washington, D.C. on an internship. For these students, the time spent abroad enabled them to reflect more critically on what life is like at Holy Cross, socially and academically.

Social Life

"My social life has nothing to do with the fact that I am at Holy Cross. There is nothing that really attracts me now. Abroad there was an opportunity to do things that were different. A variety of things were easily available. Here, there is not that much to do." This observation by Vanessa Young '81, who spent all of last year in Paris studying the French language and arts, summarizes well one main reaction of returning students to the campus social life. In general, returning students feel somewhat constrained by a social life that does not and likely cannot offer the variety and excitement that was available abroad.

social life and more confidence to do what I want to do to relax." That is, being away, as Specht suggests, instilled a confidence about not having to conform to a very one track social life.

Academic life

Confidence is a theme that also describes well the returning students approach to academics at Holy Cross. The tasks encountered by students abroad were found to be more strenuous or more of a challenge than academics at the College. Hence, for many there is a sense of being "better equipped" to handle the work load here.

Macrina Groody '81, an accounting major, worked with the Senate Budget Committee in Washington last spring. She noted that it is "easier to handle school work since there are only a few hours of classes a day here, as opposed to a nine a.m. to seven p.m. workday in Washington. School work comes in peaks and valleys here; in Washington there was always something to do."

In addition, Specht makes the point that college work seems less significant than work done for an office. Her work in Washington was being done for a more tangible or useful goal than merely grades and credits. Research done for organizations working on current issues was either to be published or used as

by Paul Ryan
News Staff

Three weeks after instituting a no food take-out policy in Kimball, Rich Chalifoux '81, Kimball student co-ordinator, is pleased with both the decline in verbal abuse to student workers and the decrease in operating costs.

Chalifoux abolished the two-item take-out policy in October in the hopes of eliminating rampant food pilfering and to curb the physical and verbal threats and abuse that Kimball workers endured as they tried to enforce the policies.

Despite the former liberal take out policy, Chalifoux and Kimball supervisors, food captains and workers were often met with swearing, verbal threats and even physical abuse.

"It came to a point where the level of abuse was just too much, and we had to stop these incidents," said Chalifoux.

"Students forget that the workers are also students and do not need this abuse on top of a day's studies," said one food captain. "Also students fail to remember that we just serve the food, we don't cook it," said another captain.

"We're trying our hardest, but when you bend over backwards, and get kicked in the head by discourteous students, you wonder what to do," said Assistant Co-ordinator Mark Niederberger '82.

The new policy has corrected the intolerable abuse, said Chalifoux. "People are willing to work at the door now that there is a policy to back them up." Moreover, he added, food leaving Kimball is far less and operating costs have been reduced to a modest level.

"If people had stuck to the two items instead of taking more the new policy never would have

been established," said Chalifoux.

According to Chalifoux, the argument that Kimball diners are entitled to take out food if they miss a meal is founded on a popular misconception that students have payed for all 19 meals under the meal plan. In fact, Chalifoux points out that students pay only 75 percent of the cost of

meals because the average diner eats only two of the three meals per day.

Kimball was losing about 800 milks per day according to Chalifoux, a situation which prompted Food Director Philip Shea to ask for greater enforcement of the two item policy to decrease expenses.

Students promote ideals of Republicans with club

by Jeannie M. Lynch
News Staff

Leatrice Neyland '83 and Mike Lynch '84 are co-chairmen of the new Republican Club on campus. The executive board consists of Mike Hettinger '83, vice-chairman; Maria Silva '83, treasurer; and Moira Sullivan '83, secretary. The club has about 20 members and a mailing list of approximately 100.

Neyland said, "The purpose of the club is to provide an organizational framework so as to assist in the election of Republicans to public office and promote the line of thought set down in the platform of the Republican Party."

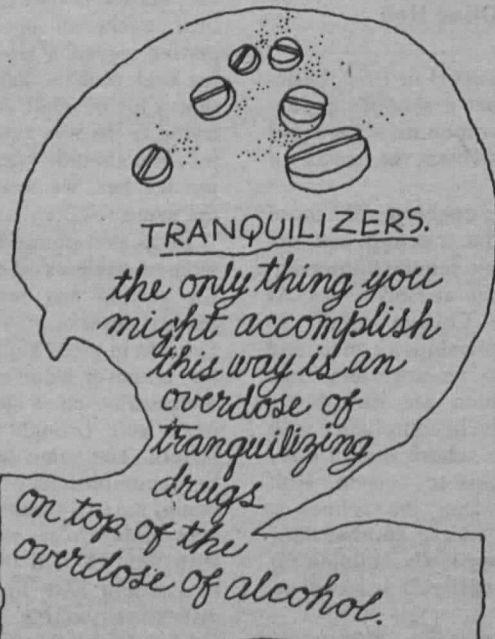
The Holy Cross Republican Club meets bi-weekly and is involved with other Republican groups in the area and in the

state. At present the club is canvassing the campus for political preferences and working at the Reagan-Bush headquarters on 31 Pleasant St. in Worcester. Neyland said, "As a college group we generally participate in various political functions with other college Republicans." The college Republican Club is part of a national and state Association. The Massachusetts chapter is made up of approximately 25 schools, with new colleges constantly joining.

"We intend to keep the club together after the election on November 5," said Neyland, however the remaining time before election day will be the most demanding upon our resources and manpower. We will be campaigning heavily in the Worcester area for support of the Reagan-Bush ticket and other Republican candidates."

Kimball workers note decline in abuse because of new policy

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News Analysis

Debate shows Carter on offense

by Thomas Keane
Assistant News Editor

Before the 1980 presidential debate began on Tuesday evening, the Associated Press and NBC News polls called the race between Jimmy Carter and Ronald Reagan too close to call.



Jimmy Carter

However, both polls, and many others, noted the importance of the debate in terms of influencing the large number of undecided voters. Since the overall trend in the polls has indicated Carter coming on strong, it was crucial that Reagan make a powerful showing.

Reagan managed to make some key points by steadfastly supporting Republican charges that government expenditures were wasteful, government regulation overbearing and US foreign policy makers obliging to Soviet SALT II demands.

Despite his effort, though, Reagan failed to command the debate. It was Carter who controlled by keeping Reagan on the defensive, forcing the former governor to defend his positions on nuclear war, terrorism, social welfare and economic policy. Carter continually hammered away at Reagan's proposals, calling them "very disturbing and very dangerous."

The result was that Reagan found himself on the defensive on issues where Carter had just as much, if not more, to defend. The overall state of the economy is Carter's sensitive spot, and though Reagan wouldn't allow the President to blame inflation on external factors, he let Carter manipulate the emphasis to Reagan's Kemp-Roth tax cut and the economy of California when he was governor.

This is not to say that Reagan was the loser, or Carter the winner; but it clearly kept the President from fighting on his quite vulnerable home ground.

Oratorically, the candidate's styles differed, but neither seemed more effective. Reagan conveyed a lighter, personalized message, whereas Carter appeared very sober and business-like. Reagan urged each voter to ponder whether "...you are better off now than you were four years ago" and, at times, seemed almost sorry about the condition of the country.

Overall, Carter projected himself as an experienced politician -- one president in a long line--and as a shrewd politician, ready to fight and ready to win. Reagan portrayed himself as a man with a sincere belief that the country is plagued by unnecessary problems and as a candidate who has the tools and the ability to perform



Ronald Reagan

the needed overhaul.

Essentially, Carter's ability to keep Reagan on the defensive gave him a slight advantage but not enough to claim a clear victory. In fact afterwards, both parties gave themselves the edge. The true judges, of course, are the many undecided voters who will go to the polls Tuesday.

Anderson still leads in HC poll

by Pat Sheehan
News Staff

Representative John Anderson has beaten President Jimmy Carter and Governor Ronald Reagan in a mock presidential election



John Anderson

sponsored by the Crusader. Anderson also won a prior election run by the Crusader earlier this semester.

Election results were extremely close. Anderson received 430 votes while Carter, Reagan and the other alternatives received 406, 385 and 113 votes respectively.

No single candidate held more than a 1.8 percentage point lead over the candidate immediately

behind him. The final percentage breakdown ran: 32.2 percent for Anderson; 30.4 percent for Carter; 28.9 percent for Reagan; and 8.5 percent for "Other."

The closeness of the vote between Carter and Reagan is representative of the sentiment of the nation as a whole (in the most recent Time magazine poll Carter led Reagan by only one percentage point, 42 to 41 percent). John Anderson's position in the final tally, however, is not in line with his national standings (now 12 percent).

The Holy Cross polls reflected national trends fairly accurately. Over the past month, in the nation as a whole, Anderson's share of the vote has slipped from 15 to 12 percent. At Holy Cross, according to the poll, it slipped from 37 to 32.2 percent.

Nationally Reagan's percentages remained steady while Carter's popularity has increased some. At Holy Cross, Reagan's percentage increased from 27 percent to 28.9 percent, while Carter came from fourth place (two percentage points behind "Other" at 17 percent) to take second place with 30.4 percent.

Much of the support for each major party candidate continues

Fowlie steps down from modern language position

(Continued from Page 1)

aren't concerned predominantly with English literature, and it seems to us unreasonable to ask us to make an exception in the case of Dante, especially when there are enough courses offered every semester in European literature, which have as much relevance to the study of English as the Dante course but which will not fulfill an English major's 10 course requirement."

Wilson added that "the English Department also requires that its majors take two courses from the classics department. Perhaps we could have this year redefined the classics requirement in such a way as to include this particular course in Dante, but we didn't think of that expedient in time to satisfy Fr. Fowlie."

Remarking on Fowlie's resignation, Wilson added that "I think

it's a real loss, however, I think Pr. Fowlie is mistaken. We've tried to assure him that he'd have enough students in his Dante course but he doesn't believe us. English students take two-thirds of their courses outside of their major. Many students would take his course. They would take it because it would be taught by an internationally known scholar, and because it was inherently interesting, and because their academic advisors would advise them to."

Wilson added that the English department "has about 150 non-majors taking English courses every semester. Probably that many take classics without the fulfillment of any major, maybe that many in modern languages -- not for any requirements, but because they want to."

Bernstein remarked that Fowlie "is the outstanding expert in the United States on Dante, and he is a world-wide respected authority of French Literature. Our efforts to persuade him to remain here were in vain. I deeply regret his decision. We will sorely miss him."

Peace joins

by Maude Gibbons
News Staff

The campus organization Students for Life is in the process of changing its name to Students for Life and Peace. "The reason for the change," explains Tim Dwyer '81, chairperson, "is to disassociate ourselves with a rightwing stereotype which is usually associated with anti-abortion and Ronald Reagan."

The organization is posing a charter revision before the SGA in the near future. Pat Tam '81 explaining the need for a new charter said, "The group basically started five years ago as an anti-abortion group. We would now like to stress that we are built around a core of Christian values." Tam also said that including "Peace" in the title "would stress the non-violence aspect of the group."

The group consists of about thirty members, and sponsors events such as the blood drive and vigils for Life and Peace, held in St. Mary's chapel. At present, the group is working with another organization, Massachusetts Citizens for Life, in opposing an abortion clinic being established in downtown Worcester.

Mock presidential election results

Anderson	32.2 Percent
Carter	30.4 Percent
Reagan	28.9 Percent
Other	8.5 Percent

This reasoning was used by almost every Holy Cross student interviewed. Lisa Bender '82 stated that she would vote for Carter "because I am against Reagan." Mark Simone '82 commented that he had already mailed out his absentee ballot: "I voted for Anderson because he seems to be the least of three evils."

This race may be termed a "lost cause," or a dismal "choice between evils." It may not, however, be termed "unexciting" as the last weekend before the elections approaches -- with the two leading candidates locked in a virtual tie.

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from 1 to 4 p.m.

in O'Kane, Room 458

Underclass students as well as seniors should attend. Women, minorities and handicapped are encouraged to meet our representative.

Poet recites to HC crowd

by Elaine Feloney
Assistant Editor

British poet Steven Spender, author of several books and member of the Oxonian Circle of British poets, presented a selection of his poems before an audience of over 100 on Wednesday night in the Hogan Campus Center. The reading included samples of Spender's early poetry, dating from the 1930s and late '20s. He also read selections of more recent work, some of which dates as recently as 1975.

Spender's poems consisted of short personal impressions of varied topics such as childhood memories and nature. He also spoke of the interruption of nature by the Industrial Revolution, his awareness of living in the era of the two World Wars, and reflections on the life of Beethoven.

The aging poet seemed to offer his work solely for the enjoyment of the audience largely made up of students and professors, who responded favorably to his observations. He occasionally offered humorous remarks on the origin



Poet Stephen Spender reads one of his poems to Holy Cross students and faculty.

of some of the poems.

The reading was followed by questions from the audience. During this period, Spender remarked on his own mode of poetic inspiration which is through memory rather than a

forced sort of reflection. He also sees the awarding of prizes to distinguished literary figures as demeaning, in that they take away the uniqueness of the artist by categorizing them with all other recipients of the award.

New Wave Club to rock fans

by Janice Kay
News Staff

New wave music has found supporters at Holy Cross in the newly formed New Wave Music Club. Enthusiasts of Devo-style music now have the opportunity to join other interested students.

Dan Pappadellis '83, began the club. "I wanted something new and interesting on campus" he said.

Since he enjoys new wave, he

thought a club would be a good chance to get together with others having the same musical preference.

The purpose of the club is to discuss new music and keep abreast of happenings in the field. Some possible plans for the club are a newsletter, record exchanges, trips, and the sponsorship of a new wave music concert.

At the present, the club is still in an organizational stage. A few

informal meetings have been held to begin planning. According to Pappadellis, he and a few others have "loosely organized the club to this point."

About 15 students have responded and indicated interest in forming an organization. No officers have been elected and no formal constitution has been outlined yet. The group is not yet recognized by Holy Cross as an official club eligible for funds.

Hogan airs election

by Renee Blanchett
News Staff

Presidential election returns will be covered on the Big Screen in the Hogan Ballroom Tuesday night, Nov. 4.

The Student Government Association (SGA), along with the Campus Center Board of Directors, is sponsoring the event which will feature make-your-own-sundaes.

Activities will begin at 10 p.m. and continue until 2 a.m. In the case of a very close election, the Ballroom will remain open until 3 a.m.

According to Don Potter, SGA member, the idea stemmed from a similar function held in 1976. "We will try to make it a regular event every four years," he said. "It is a good student activity and keeps students aware of things happening on and off campus."

Groody given award

by Anthony J. Coppolino
News Staff

Macrina Groody '81 has been selected by the College as the Outstanding Accounting Student at Holy Cross for 1980-81. This is the highest honor given by Holy Cross to an accounting student. The award is presented in conjunction with the Massachusetts Society of Certified Public Accountants.

In commenting on the award, Groody had praise for her fellow accounting students. "The award can only be appreciated in light of the hard working character and determination of my accounting classmates," she said.

Groody employed her accounting skills most notably last spring when she worked as an intern in Washington, D.C. with the Senate Budget Committee.

The award was presented to Groody last night at the Massachusetts Society of CPAs Awards Dinner held at the Sheraton Boston Hotel.



Macrina Groody

Dr. J.D. O'Connell, an accounting professor at Holy Cross described Groody as an "excellent" student. "Macrina had an excellent internship with the Senate budget committee. We were very pleased to have an accounting student go to Washington and do so well."

Groody, who is President of the Purple Key Society at Holy Cross is planning to attend Law School next year.

**CCB of D
SPECIAL EVENTS
Presents
THE STOMPERS
for
HALLOWEEN
Tonight
9 p.m. - 1 a.m.
Hogan Ballroom**



COSTUME CONTEST INFORMATION:

The Master of Ceremonies will begin the contest promptly at 11 p.m.

There are three Categories:

1. Most Original
2. Spookiest
3. Best Group

You will be allowed to enter only ONE category. Each entry will be expected to walk across the stage in front of the three judges (who will remain anonymous until tonight) for evaluation. The limit for any presentation by the entrant(s) is TWO MINUTES, to insure equal stage time for all entries. One winner will be selected from each category and prizes will be awarded.

Confused identities in 'Twelfth Night' love story

by Kelly McCarthy
Features Editor

Twelfth Night, one of William Shakespeare's most polished comedic presentations of confused identities and the folly of love, opened last night in Fenwick Theatre. The production, directed by Edward J. Herson, associate professor of theater art, will be staged tonight through Sunday and Nov. 6-9. All performances are at 8 p.m. except on Sundays, when curtain time is 2 p.m.

The Bard's romantic comedy centers on the story of Viola (Cheryl Stevens '84) and Sebastian (Chris Chamnes '84), twin sister and brother who are separated in a shipwreck off the coast of Illyria. Viola is brought to shore and, while disguised as the boy Cesario, becomes a page to Duke Orsino (Bill Roberts '83). Orsino is in love with the lady Olivia (Nancy Pratt '81) and he sends Cesario to present his suit to her.

The confusion begins when Viola realizes she has fallen in love with Orsino and Olivia falls in love with Cesario-Viola. Of course, Viola's look-alike Sebastian arrives on the scene and complications build as who loves whom and who exactly is whom becomes increasingly confusing.

Foolish folk

Fools and folly abound in *Twelfth Night* as the lovers arrange and rearrange themselves in their complicated triangles. Another set of foolish folk, the members of Olivia's household, provides the play's additional comic moments. Olivia's uncle Sir Toby Belch (Jim Keegan '83), his friend Sir Andrew Aguecheek (Kurt Hultgren), Olivia's gentlewoman Maria (Jan Jones '83) and the wise fool Feste (James Cooke) trick Olivia's pompous steward Malvolio (Robert Healey) with a comical plot that adds further jumbles to the already twisted relationships in the play.

According to Herson, the major thematic statement of the play is one of ambiguity in which the characters project on reality what they want and then, must live with the consequences of their actions. "The world of *Twelfth*



Nancy Pratt as Olivia, right, and Cheryl Stevens as Viola in Fenwick Theatre's fall production, "Twelfth Night."

Night is one in which love is ambiguous," said Herson. "People are not who they seem and one determines the nature of the reality of one's beloved by what one wants to see rather than by what is there."

"That's not altogether a negative statement," continued Herson. "The subtitle of the play,

What You Will, says you make your own world and you make it by imagination. That's good and bad, depending on how it comes out."

Professional actors

Twelfth Night is the third Fenwick Theatre production to employ the talents of professional

artists-in-residence. Hultgren has an A.B. in theater from Emerson College and designed the costumes for the show. Cooke taught theater art at Emerson College, has appeared with the New England Repertory Theatre in

Worcester and is currently directing *The Marriage of Figaro*, a production which is co-sponsored by the College's music and theater art departments. Healey is a visiting lecturer of theater art and will direct the department's spring production.

Herson feels that the artist-in-residence program fulfills its two main objectives. "We are able to do shows that we couldn't do if we didn't have more mature and more experienced actors working with the students," said Herson. "In addition, the students learn... by example, by osmosis and by direct instruction."

Mirror images

The director is as positive about his student actors as he is about his professionals. In casting the twin brother and sister, Herson was able to find a Sebastian and a Viola who resemble each other more than some natural siblings. "We are incredibly alike. It's like our lives are mirror images of each other," said Stevens. "I can very conceivably consider Chris my brother."

Reservations for *Twelfth Night* may be made by calling 793-2496. Admission is free for members of the Holy Cross community and \$1.50 for non-Holy Cross students with an I.D. General Admission is \$3.

A jock-ular trivia quiz

by Greg Sullivan
Features Staff

Three tests in one week means 10 questions instead of 20.

1. Whom did Ralph Branca relieve before surrendering "The Shot Heard Round the World" to Bobby Thompson?
2. Despite a .294 lifetime batting average, this player was traded 11 times. He led the NL in batting in '62 and '63 and retired in 1976.
3. Who has the best lifetime KO percent (knockouts divided by total fights): Joe Louis, Duane Bobick or Roberto Duran?
4. Name the golfer who has

- won the most major championships (British Open, US Open, PGA, Masters).
5. He competed in the 1912 Stockholm Olympics in the pentathlon for the US but he's better known for his battlefield exploits. Name him.
6. How many lifetime HRs did Hank Aaron hit?
7. Who lost to the Green Bay Packers in the first Super Bowl?
8. In the third Ali-Frazier fight, which round did Frazier fail to come out for?
9. Which manager has lost the most World Series: Stengel, McGraw or Alston?
10. Which NBA team holds the record for most losses in one season?

BONUS: Who was on deck when Willie Randolph was victimized by a poor call on the umpire's behalf that ended Game 3 of the 1980 AL Championship Series?

(Answers on Page 9)

Lockers for learning

by Tim Gassert
Features Editor

When Holy Cross Crustaceans think of social hot spots, Kimball, the pubs, and yes, even the library come to mind. However, if you're an off-campus male (don't stop reading if you're not an off-campus male, this article promises to be brilliant and enlightening to all) you may find your favorite place to be the men's locker room on the first floor of Hogan. Not only does it offer a hot shower, but it can be educational.

If you're into history or archaeology, you can examine the rust developing under the missing shower heads and the stratified layers of mildew in the showers and aging toothpaste slime in the bubbler.

If bio is your bag, you'll find a veritable plethora of subjects. The amount of *Drosophila* (fruit

flies) is incredible. You can find them in all shapes, sizes and stages of development. Although there they may not be visible to the naked (how else could you be in the shower) eye, there are probably many eggs which will insure the proliferation of the species.

If you like politics, the locker room is often the most "smoke-filled" room on campus. Many of the pressing problems of the world as well as life at an institute of higher learning are main topics of conversation. The great debates begin as early as noon with sessions continuing until closing.

So far, the great debates have reached four conclusions: the shower heads should be replaced, a sink should be installed in place of the bubbler, the flies should be transported to Haberlin for more concentrated study, and padded chairs should be furnished for the high council.

Special thanks to donors and volunteers who made this semester's blood drive a success.

MALE VOLUNTEERS WANTED

Earn up to \$65.00 for short-term participation in a National Institute of Health supported research study of biological and psychological correlates.

The men selected must be between the ages of 18-23 years. For additional information please call: Mrs. Meola at 757-6934 any weekday afternoon.

A CONVERSATION BETWEEN TWO FRESHMEN...

- Fresh. No. 1: Where do you live on campus?
Fresh. No. 2: Carlin
Fresh. No. 1: Craplin?
Fresh. No. 2: No, Carlin.
Fresh. No. 1: Gaklin?
Fresh. No. 2: No Carlin!
Fresh. No. 1: Crasslin?
Fresh. No. 2: No, Carlin!!
Fresh. No. 1: Oh, you mean that dorm between the parking lot and the maintenance building...

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'The River' chronicles the price you pay for love

by Ed Kilkelly
Features Staff

The River.
Bruce Springsteen.
Columbia Records and Tapes

The very reason Bruce Springsteen turned to rock 'n' roll for survival are the very reasons he continues to rock and we continue to listen. The humor and pain of adolescence, the hope and despair of adulthood and the transition from one to the other remain Springsteen's forte. His latest release, *The River*, uses this conflict between the infinite dreams of youth and the basic limitations of reality to create songs of rare insight and universal appeal. The result is a distinctly transitional, almost schizophrenic record that delivers some of the most poignant and gripping rock 'n' roll of the year.

The album continues many of the themes of *Darkness on the Edge of Town* and yet distances itself from past works through a change in attitude. Inject a reckless freedom to *Born to Run* or add some humor to *Darkness* and the result would sound an awful lot like *The River*. Caught between romantic escape and the hard-edged truth, Springsteen has combined both in this double-record set by mixing the serious ballads and all-out rockers, much like he does in concert.

The opening song, "The Ties that Bind," concerns the same down-and-out, chip-on-the-shoulder characters that appeared in *Darkness* with one major change - Springsteen now writes predominantly in the third person as opposed to the first person used in "Night," "The Promised Land," etc. This subtle shift allows him objective free-

dom and the chance to offer some real hope, no matter how dim the future looks. Instead of asserting his independence in a dependent world, as in "Badlands," Springsteen, for the most part, urges the accused to take a stand, to at least fight the inevitable despondency which all relationships face. From "Point Blank":

Point Blank, did you forget
how to love
Girl, did you forget how to
fight
Point Blank they must have
shot you in the head

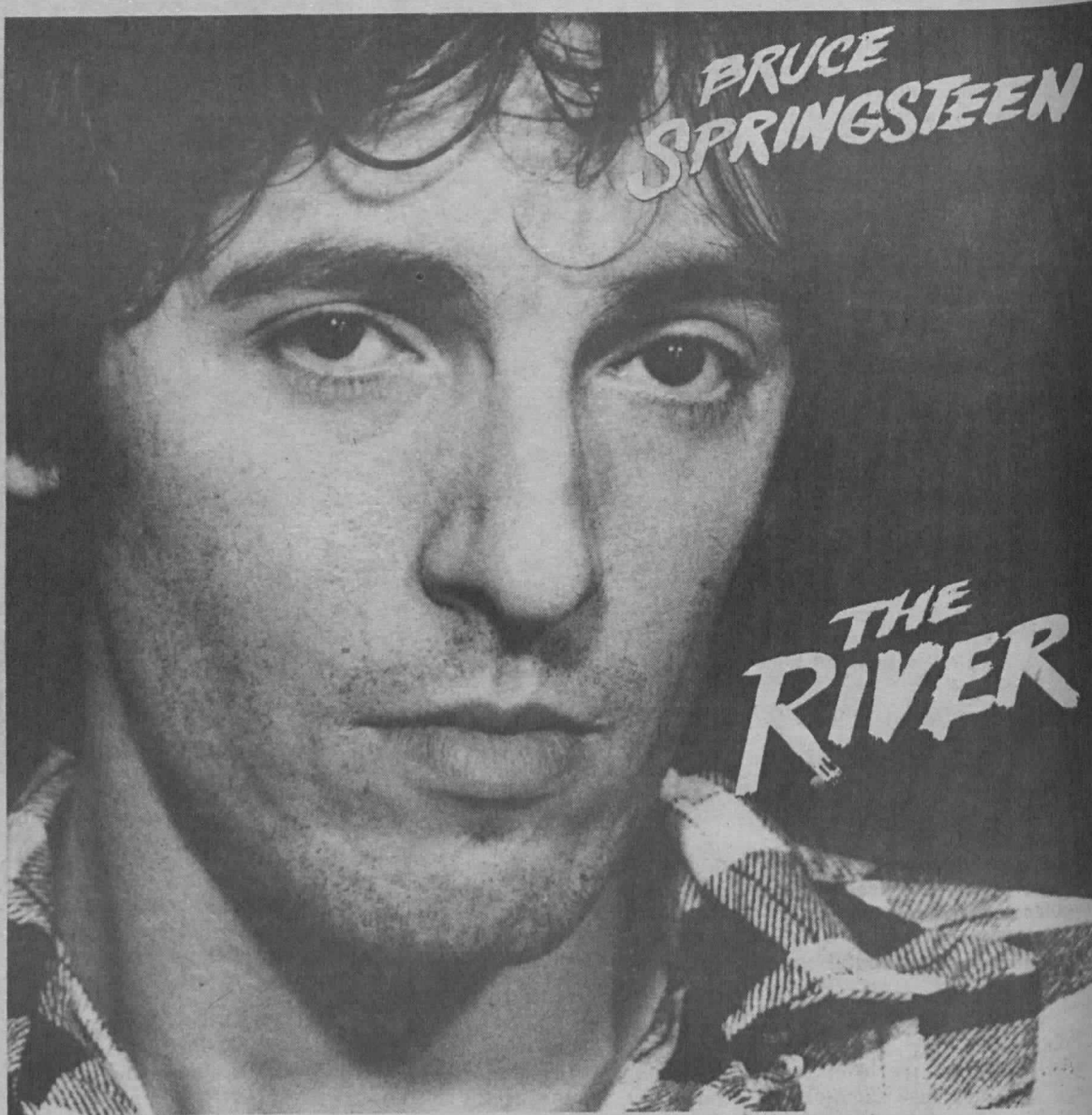
"Point Blank," "Stolen Car," "Drive All Night" and the title cut are all compassionate accounts of lost love, but the singer is careful not to place the blame on anyone. Time and the monotonous grind of work seem to be the main culprits, and a break-up or burn-out of the relationship is unavoidable. In "Stolen Car," the singer is faced with a broken marriage and shattered dreams:

But I ride by night and
I travel in fear
That in this darkness
I will disappear

After the elation of love wears off, the future seems dark, almost pointless. As "Darkness on the Edge of Town" fades away, we are left with a picture of a solitary man declaring his freedom in the face of utter darkness; in "The River," love only lightens up life for awhile, but even that illumination dies with time:

Now I act like I don't remem-
ber

Mary acts like she don't care
Mary could be the same girl who
"danced across the porch," took
up her Romeo's dare and headed
out on Thunder Road: They
"pulled out to win," but as Spring-
steen looks back, they never had



a chance - only hope:

To say I'll make your dreams
come true would be wrong
But maybe, darlin', I could
help them along

Many of these songs are dis-
tressing, even harrowing, as

Springsteen draws from charac-
ters and themes of old material,
almost to the point of identifiable
sequels; from "The Price You
Pay":

Do you remember the story of
the promised land
How he crossed the desert
sands
And could not enter the chosen
land
On the banks of the river
he stayed
To face the price you pay

If *Born to Run* was a free ride and *Darkness* was a paid debt, then *The River* lies somewhere in between. Springsteen realizes that love has a cost, often a steep one, but if we are to live, we have no choice but to pay it. The attitudes and expectations toward love and hope have matured, but their desirability and certainty remains undiminished. The cardboard cut-outs of a wedding party pictured on the back cover of *The River* may be all that ceremony and commitment really amount to - lifeless symbols of fate and anguish. For Springsteen, it is the hope of love that matters, that forces him to admit that "Two hearts are better than one."

Springsteen never lets the situation get too mawkish, however. He avoids a perpetual soap-opera by allowing the humor and spirit of his first two records to re-emerge and perhaps the songs benefitting from that vitality overshadow the more serious compositions. "Sherry Darling," "You Can Look," "Crush on You," "Cadillac Ranch" and "I'm a Rocker" exhibit an exuberant sense of the absurd against a solid dance beat that harkens back to the early 60's, especially to the music of Phil Spector, to whom *Born to Run* paid homage to so successfully. These cuts sound best over the radio, and that is the best compliment I can think of for any song under four minutes. If nothing else, they show Springsteen's lighter side as he considers the humor and fun of being in love in spite of the painful consequences. From "I'm a Rocker":

Now don't you call James Bond
or Secret Agent Man
Cause they can't do it like
I can

I'm a rocker...

And the music makes that claim stick.

The disparities and inconsistencies of *The River* can be somewhat expected after a two year wait; the reasons for that wait. Springsteen's prolific nature and perfectionism, are readily evident. The professional pressure and public demand after such a hiatus definitely influenced the decision to release a double-record instead of a more concise single record. Yet it is the range and abandon of the lyrics and music which make *The River* Springsteen's most personal and characteristic work to date.

Producer Jon Landau handles any excesses by approaching each song from a different perspective; from the lush rockabilly of "Cadillac Ranch" to the stark anguish of "Stolen Car," Landau suits each lyric with the proper musical setting. Springsteen himself exhibits a surprisingly stronger and broader vocal quality than in the past, (note "Hungry Heart") and this, plus a minimum of groaning and grunting, adds to the freshness of the production. The mighty E Street Band play with a tender fury that backs Springsteen's raspy vocals effortlessly, although their effusive power and spontaneous energy is more evident in concert than on vinyl.

The River, despite its excessive anguish, is a great record. It explores the growth of romantic dreams into realistic hopes with humor and insight, while never surrendering its rock 'n' roll beat. That constant beat is the key to survival, and *The River* ultimately is about survival. In spite of merciless media hype, extensive legal problems, and intense public and personal expectations, Springsteen has survived. *The River* is a testament to that survival and corresponding growth, perhaps best summed up in "Two Hearts":

Someday these childish dreams
must end

To become a man and grow up
to dream again

The river may carry you away,
overwhelming and frustrating you
in its current; but if you go with
the flow and follow the beat, you
will never drown.

Hysteria brought by Healy hitmen

by Paul J. Carroll
Features Staff

Hunter sat and thought: wondering, dreaming, watching, listening. He thought of this damned assassins game...He eyed the doors and listened to the steady hum of wet clothes sloshing in the gold Maytag opposite him.

Footsteps... Voices outside. He tensed. He had seated himself against the far wall. "Never sit with your back to the door." Hunter's hand, barely consciously, reached for his weapon, find-

were twisted. The time when he played bodyguard for Ken who would have been shot by Dick, but Hunter zapped Dick when he went for Ken and thus had to hit Ken: there was the confusion in murder.

Jennifer. Her face was flushed, damp with tears, her hair falling in a tangled mess over her tiring shoulders. She could run no more. On her knees. "No Hunter... Not now..."

He stood, a silent juggernaut, vengeance and confused irony playing on his dark face. He knew his mission and he must go

He blew her away.

Dozens had fallen under his gun: the collapse at the door, the sorry look, the pained expression, the heavy breathing, the mechanical scratch and POP. "Another one bites the dust..."

"Hunter?"

"Yeh?" he looked up slowly. Had they caught up with him? Would this be the last stand? Would he have the strength to run? Where?

"I think your wash is done," said Herb.

"Thanks," Hunter sighed, swaggering to the machine. "You know Herb, this Assassins Game is the most chillingly atavistic endeavor I've ever experienced." He pulled the gun out again, fingering it and displaying it before a listening Herb.

He arranged his laundry in a ball and tossed it into the dryer. "It's pretty scary to see people like that - paranoid, cannibalistic, homicidal, and horrified out of their ever-loving gourds. You know what I mean, Herb."

Herb nodded nervously, eyeing the pistol.

"It makes you wonder who your friends are, when you don't know if someone will pull a little piece of paper out of their back pocket and it has your name on it." Dramatically, Hunter pulled a little piece of paper out of his back pocket, handed it to Herb, who read the note.

Hunter turned, the gun poised. "It makes you wonder if there is a God, eh Herb?"

"For the love of GOD, Montresor!"

And the little dart bounced down and rolled a neat semicircle on the cement floor. What a senseless waste of human dignity, thought Hunter. All this for twenty bucks and a free Healy T-shirt...



ing its smooth plastic barrel with a long finger. He felt the shaft of the death mechanism, a pliable cup with somebody's name written on it in blood.

He remembered his first hit. It had been easy, a flick of a fingernail. The shining sun glowed before Kimball and it blinded his quarry for a moment and it was over in seconds. Hunter, victor, that was easy.

But there were the times when it hadn't been so simple. The plots

through with it. But that made the horrible all the more horrible. Damn it! He might have given in, given up, forgotten the game and put away the stupid plastic tool of annihilation...

"Remember that night..." she pleaded. That night, those warm light words on the soft flowered sofa in the little room downstairs with the curtains drawn and the lights low...

He nodded, set his jaw, tried to smile. "I'm sorry."

Museum features art of '30s

by Liz Milliken
Features Staff

The '30s, the Depression. Invariably our image of that time, especially for those of us born decades later, is dominated by a vague knowledge of migrants in the dustbowl, breadlines and Hoovervilles. Roosevelt was trying to hold things together at home, while fascism was on the rise in Europe. The picture is bleak. American society on relief, going to an occasional movie to escape the drudgery of daily life and waiting for the war to come and set things right.

In actuality, the decade was one of great activity and creativity. From the wreckage of the depression came change and new ideas. In politics, social work, literature and other arts, the '30s were crucial years of great productivity.

Michael True, professor of English at Assumption College, has arranged the exhibit *1930s: The Arts in Hard Times*, on view at the College Gallery of the Worcester Art Museum until Jan. 4. The exhibit uses art work from the '30s to illustrate the role of the artist in society, and the dominant social and aesthetic themes that preoccupied American artists at the time. These themes are also found in the contemporary literature of Steinbeck, Hemingway, Le Seur and others.

Artists became concerned with capturing the American experience. Many turned away from the modernism that had been so influential in American Art since the Armory Show in 1913. These artists saw Modernism as a European movement and conse-

quently of no importance to American artists. Vernon Smith's painting *Herring Brook* is a typical example of this regionalist style. It is a tranquil scene of farmers chatting over a fence with a naturalistic but very simple technique of rough brushwork. The work is a tribute to the virtues of rural life.

In fact the attempt to reach the roots of American life often brought the artist to depict a Jeffersonian agrarian ideal. The concepts of rural democracy and the "corruption" of European models went back to political movements of Populism and the works of the frontier historians. The realism and the primacy of actual experience of these artists gave much of their work an understated social comment. In Joe Jones' depiction of black dockworkers on the Mississippi, *Roustabouts*, a smokey sky oppresses the atmosphere while the workers strain under heavy loads under the eye of an intimidating white foreman.

Rockwell Kent's *Women Reaping* is in a similar vein but not as rigidly anti-modernist. The image of the woman bent tortuously at her task is reminiscent of James Agee's descriptions of the sharecroppers at work; the beating sun, the heat on the unremitting strain on the body. Kent's work speaks of this grinding toil, but his nearly abstracted forms and solid, earthy tones turn it into an allegory of the strength and dignity of the workers on the land.

Hopper's *Cob's House, South Truro*, 1942, have a timeless quality; because no human figures enter the composition. The house stands like a rock hewn out of the landscape and it also

becomes a symbol of an enduring element of the American experience.

The presence of Picasso's *Blind Minoaur*, the symbol of Spain crippled in the terrible Civil War, reminds us of the great impact that conflict had on American politics, arts and letters. It is also indicative of the continuing influence of European trends on some groups of artists. In this decade, the Guggenheim Museum of Non-Objective Art was founded and the Museum of Modern Art continued to have important shows. Artists such as Fred Becker and Stuart Davis worked along abstract lines, and proved that those techniques did not necessarily preclude political statement.

The surrealist movement and the Neue Sachlichkeit artists, who were emerging out of the older tradition of German Expressionism, used figures as means of expressing emotion or another message. In some ways their technique overlapped the work of Social Realists in the United States.

We can see a more overt protest message in the works of Social Realists, Diego Rivera and Jose Orozco. Both were Mexican artists who did murals in the United States.

Rivera's lithograph, *Zapata*, pays homage to the great hero of the Mexican revolution, while Orozco's *Rear Guard* depicts the soldiers of the conflict: the common people. With their backs to us, these people move forward in a tight knot, guns in hand and babies carried on their backs. We see their solidarity and their determination, but also their vul-



"Rear Guard," a lithograph by Jose Orozco.

nerability. If the cause is lost they will be the ones who suffer.

One of the innovations of the period was the creation of the Works Progress Administration (WPA) in 1935. It entailed a new role for the United States government as a patron to the arts. The program subsidized drama, writers projects and other artists. The Mexican murals had a great influence on artists in the program. Much of the work done by these artists reflected the themes of social justice and realism.

The WPA aimed not only to put artists to work, but to involve greater numbers of people in the appreciation of art. For this purpose, many works were commissioned for public places and easily reproduced media such as silkscreen and photography were often used.

Photo-journalism was a significant force in the movement of social protest. Walker Evans and James Agee collaborated on the book, *Let Us Now Praise Famous Men*, a journalistic account of the lives of tenant farmers in the

south. *Migrant Mother, Nipomo, California*, 1936, is an especially effective photograph by Dorothea Lange. The woman's face is furrowed with worry; her children are in rags and her dark eyes reveal the anguish of life at the edge of survival.

There are many other aspects of the art of the decade; the Leftist publications, the new emphasis on ethnicity and native American culture. The list could go on. What we have seen is the complexity of the decade and its multiple and sometimes conflicting currents. From the despair came a questioning of society. The perception of injustice brought action. Even with the evils of society revealed, there remained a faith in basic strengths of the people. Most of all there was a sense that something could be done.

With every image of rage and sorrow we take from this exhibit, we can also take images of hope and strength. In hard times, people grope for answers and new possibilities open up in life and in art.

LIVE IN PERSON



"He does Groucho
better than I do!"
Groucho Marx

LEWIS J. STADLEN
as
GROUCHO!

with NANCY EVERS as Emily Schmalhausen, at the piano
directed by DENNY MARTIN FLINN

Lewis J. Stadlen, familiar to viewers for his appearances in ABC TV's hit show "Benson," began his association with the late comedian ten years ago when he played Groucho Marx in the Broadway musical "Minnie's Boys." One of his biggest fans was Groucho himself, who on seeing the show proclaimed, "He does Groucho better than I do!" A firm friendship developed between the two men, and over the years Stadlen had the opportunity to study Groucho, his character, personality and creative genius. Now with his collaborator Denny Martin Flinn, Lewis Stadlen has constructed a remarkable show with jokes, anecdotes, dances and songs (including such classics as "Lydia" and "Captain Spalding"), all based on Groucho's original material as well as stories he related directly to Stadlen. Ably assisted by Nancy Evers, who appears as some of the most famous foils for Groucho's hilarious wit (including the incomparable Margaret Dumont), Lewis Stadlen has created a show that sparkles with wit and humor. A show that is both moving and provocative. And a show that is always pure Groucho.

Saturday
November 8, 1980
8:00 P.M.

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It wasn't always trick or treat

by John Quinn
Layout Editor

Halloween: hordes of childish fools running around trying to look like famous (or infamous) people, places, or things.

Have you ever wondered how this common definition of Halloween arose? Well, there is, believe it or not, an interesting history of the traditions associated with the last day of October.

In ancient times, the first day of November was arbitrarily chosen as the first day of winter. Lest Jack Frost (not to be confused with jack o' lantern) start his work too early, Oct. 31 was celebrated as the last day of summer.

The Samhain

This celebration, the *Samhain*, started as an occasion for feasting on all the foods grown during the year that could not be stored over the winter. But, thinking that type of pig-out relatively boring, an order of priests, the Druids, sought to add a supernatural nature to the feast.

It soon became customary for the British and Irish to light tremendous bonfires on the tops of hills in order to scare off evil spirits. The herds were called in from pasture to save them from the awful things that would undoubtedly happen if they were left out there in the dark. Besides, they had to come in for the winter

anyway.

Bobbing for apples, candied apples, and other food-related *Samhain* customs came from the stuff-your-face aspect of the holiday.

Human cats?

The Druids also started another strange superstition that became extremely popular around this time of year. They believed that cats had once been human beings, but were changed to cats as punishment for evil deeds.

The souls of the dead supposedly visited their homes on the eve of first day of this new year, which drove people out of their homes and toward the bonfires for the night.

Strangely enough, the devil was called upon on this day to invoke divination of marriages, and to bring luck, health, and death. Presumably, wishes of death were reserved for enemies; it's hardly a nice thing to ask for for your friends.

In Scotland, many of the same legends and traditions were followed, but others grew as well. The young used this day as an occasion to hold games to determine who would get married in the coming year, and when the particular marriages would take place.

The jack o'lantern had origins in Scotland. It started as a carved

out turnip, and derived its name from the nickname for night watchmen. Since devils were so prevalent on *Samhain*, extra night watchmen were, of course, necessary.

Meanwhile, next door in Ireland, another legend of the jack o'lantern was developing. This guy named Jack was unable to enter heaven because of his miserliness, and could not get into hell because he had played nasty jokes on the devil. His eternal fate, therefore, was to walk the earth with his lantern until judgement day.

In 609, Pope Boniface IV dedicated the Pantheon in Rome to Our Lady and all the martyrs. This act started a common, annual commemoration of martyrs.

By 900, the church was regularly celebrating All Saints' Day to remember all the saints who served the church.

In Medieval England, this feast was known as All Hallows. It doesn't take too much imagination to figure out why the name Halloween was applied to the night before All Saints' Day.

The Irish tradition

It was the Irish who brought the traditions of Halloween to America. One of the first things they did was to switch to pumpkins for the jack o'lantern, since turnips were few and far between, and pumpkins were readily available.



The traditions the Irish brought with them developed, over the years, into mischief-making, supposedly to root out the hidden devils.

This merry-making frequently got out of hand. It included, often-times, overturning sheds and outhouses. The American public didn't want to put up with that crap, though, so the institution of trick-or-treat was born. Ostensibly, masquerading marauders would agree not to play any tricks if they were given a treat.

Unfortunately, one of the larger institutions of higher education in Massachusetts, affectionately known as "The Zoo," has failed to realize that Halloween isn't meant for masquerading marauders anymore.

In order to combat the problems suffered on past Halloweens, which received attention last year on Paul Harvey's nation-wide radio program, several strict policies have been adopted.

Specifically, no guests will be allowed in residence halls; there will be no open parties permitted; extra uniformed and student security will be provided; all trash dumpsters will be moved to heavily travelled parts of campus (out-houses are unfortunately not available on that particular campus); and the Campus Center and Student Union will be closed for the weekend.

Here at Holy Cross, we don't seem to be quite so destructive. We do do some trick or treating, though most probably for Jack Daniels than for a jack o' lantern. The Stompers will be performing in the Ballroom from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. tonight, with a costume contest planned for 11 p.m.

For those few of you who might happen to be Catholic, a Holy Day mass will be celebrated at 5 p.m. on Friday. Those of you who prefer to battle the pains of hangoveritis can go to mass on Saturday morning at 7:30 a.m. (you gotta be kidding!) or 12 noon.

Imagine. A group of Druids made relatively boring public gluttony into a supernatural event. Then a Pope, though indirectly, gave it the name Halloween. Then the wonderful Irish Catholics brought their feast to America.

I'll bet the Jesuits who are trying to sleep tonight will curse them one and all.

A tear-jerking tale of a most belligerent bat

by JoAnn Stawarky
Features Staff

Ever since the Halloween night on which he was born, Arthur dreamt of becoming a bat. He would run around the house flapping his arms up and down and screeching in a high pitched voice. His mother blamed Arthur's intense energy on an overactive thyroid gland. His

It was on this one night that he could carry out his dream of becoming a bat. He always asked his mother to make him the same costume - a black cape, with a black hood which he wore with black mittens and black pants.

"Don't you want to be a devil or a ghost like Billy?" his mother would inquire.

"Nope - a bat I am and a bat I'll be," he replied. Thus he would

leaping across the room. Often he would come to school in dark glasses which he wore right up to dusk. And he had a fascination for girls with curly hair.

His parents still hoped it was only a phase, but they were beginning to become more worried about him, especially when he started bringing wild mice home in his teeth.

It was around Halloween when he was the most jumpy. The full moons of October seemed to bring out the best of his bat personality. On Halloween night he always brought back more candy than the other kids on the block because he could move faster than they could. (Some kids swore they saw him flying up the street.) At parties he always won playing "Pin the Nose on the Pumpkin" because he could zero right into the appropriate position. And he always told the most realistic ghost stories in the dark, complete with sound effects.

Soon Arthur was old enough to attend college. His parents picked a small Irish Catholic school, way up on a hill, for him to go to, hoping he would develop some kind of realistic goals for the future after seeing all the nice, intellectual kids who went there.

The first thing Arthur did was build a loft so he could hang upside down more comfortably. He only listened to Meatloaf's "Bat Out of Hell," thus losing four roommates in one month. He declared himself a psychology major and got a job working in the lab taking care of 200 baby rats, but he still was unhappy. Something was missing in his life that he could not yet sink his teeth into.

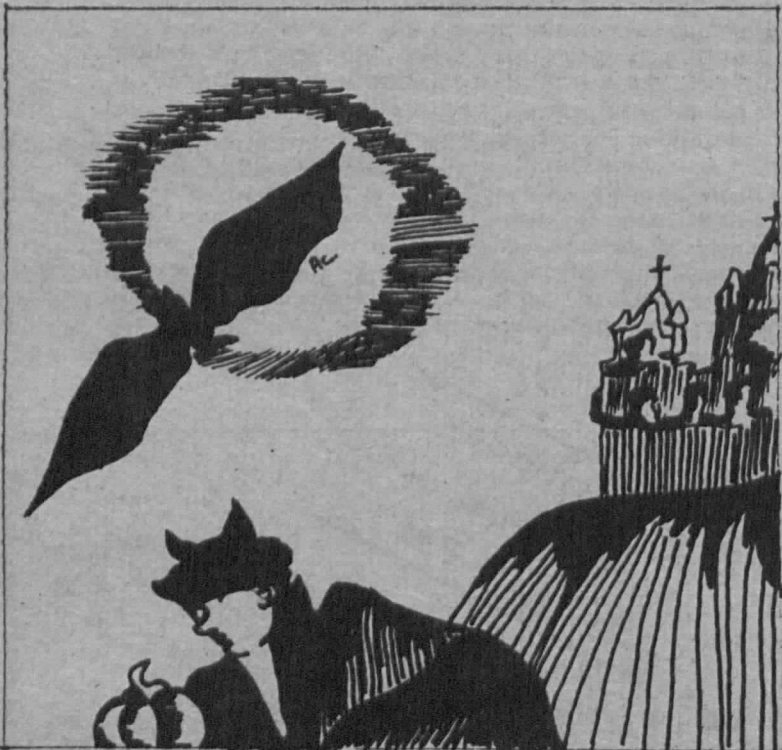
Bat blood

Then one day Arthur found himself. Ironically it happened one Halloween when the blood drive came to his school. Walking by the ballroom he was fascinated by the sight of all those pints filling up with blood. Blood, Red, red blood flowing down the plastic tube into the sack. Arthur's heart fluttered with happiness. This was what he was looking for. Walking up to the head table, he rolled up his sleeve and

calmly leave for school as a normal little boy, but while the room mothers were distributing all the Halloween goodies, he would change and suddenly appear as The Bat! Then when the teachers paraded all the kids into the school gymnasium, he would run around ahead screaming, and take flying leaps into the air. The teachers called him precocious. The room mothers called him unmanageable. The kids just called him batty.

Intense bat drives

As the years progressed, Arthur's bat drives intensified. He had the hardest time going to school in the mornings because he would stay up all night. He never walked anymore, but was constantly jumping in the air and



father thought it was just a phase all kids went through. The neighbors thought he was weird.

But Arthur had set his mind on really becoming a bat. He would usually practice bat movements at night (for he hated the light), by hanging upside down on the tree in the back yard until the blood rushed to his head and knocked him unconscious. Then he would walk around the house with his eyes closed to see how long he could go before he bumped into something. Usually his mother stopped him before he fell down the stairs. Thus, Arthur led a repressed childhood, constantly scolded for trying to achieve a goal.

That was why Halloween was Arthur's favorite time of the year.

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'Elephant Man' tells a surprisingly moving story

by Michael O'Regan
Features Staff

THE ELEPHANT MAN

A Paramount Picture starring Anthony Hopkins, John Hurt, Anne Bancroft and Wendy Hiller. Directed by David Lynch.

This film version of the life of John Merrick was highly suspect in the mind of this writer since he heard of its inception. Since it is not a film adaptation of the fine Broadway play of the same name by Bernard Promence, a rip-off of the successful production was suspected.

But, this is a fine film biography of a famous man, who was grossly deformed but came to be accepted by London society. Although it pales in comparison to the play, this is an interesting look at society during the reign of Queen Victoria.

Doctor Treeves (Anthony Hopkins) is a new surgeon in the London Hospital in Whitechapel. He first comes across Merrick as he is being displayed at a freak show. He does not see Merrick there, but later tracks him down and has him brought to the hospital for further examination. Thinking the man an idiot, the doctor returns him to his cruel "owner," a man called Bates. Eventually the Elephant Man is returned to Treeves because of injuries. Then the doctor finds out that Merrick is not an idiot but an intelligent man, who has been too afraid to speak. Thus the doctor tries to make Merrick's life as normal as possible.

Hopkins gives a subtle and sensitive performance of the doctor. The character is never really sure that what he is doing is right. He wonders if his exposing Merrick to upper society is as bad as Bates' display of him at the freak show.

John Hurt, who was recently seen in Public Television's production of *Crime and Punishment* is very good as the Elephant Man, but he does not really have a chance to do much with the part. His face is covered by

pounds of make-up, in order to look like the disfigured man. Also the script does not allow us to know much about the character of Merrick.

In the play, Merrick is played by a normal man, (without make-up) who takes on Merrick's deformities by merely contorting his body. (The part is currently being played by David Bowie on the stage.) By this device the audience is not pre-occupied with Merrick's appearance but with his personality. Merrick becomes a figure who is a reflection of the society he is in. The play is fascinating study.

But the film has a realistic Merrick. So even though the text of the film treats with disgust the fact that Merrick is a freak in the circus, it still makes a great point of using the deformities to the greatest of effects. Thus, at times, the film borders on becoming a freak show itself. This is more damaging since we never get to see Merrick as the clever character he is in real life.

The film does not have much of a point either. On stage Merrick becomes a metaphor, on film there is no such purpose to telling his story. The director, David Lynch, and the writers have no point in mind as they tell this tale, so one wonders if the whole appeal of the film rests in the parading of this sad figure of a man.

Although there are these elements to consider in the film, it is still well made. The scenes with Merrick are done tastefully. The audience is allowed to get used to the appearance of Merrick, so that after a time we are no longer wary of seeing him and can view him as his friends see him; an intelligent man trapped in a monstrous body.

The film is well acted by a fine British cast, (in addition to Hopkins and Hurt, there are John Gielgud, Wendy Hiller and other accomplished actors). And although I still question the motives behind the film, the story is a moving one and is told as such.

by Ginny Hines
Features Staff

Did you ever stubbornly limp around campus with a sprained ankle rather than ask for professional help? Or suffer the sniffles silently in your room for fear of what the infirmary nurses would do to you? Well, recently I had the opportunity to talk with two of the nurses that work in the infirmary. Their positive attitude and obvious love of their work put to rest any misgivings I may have had about visiting the infirmary.

I first spoke with Maureen Cornell, the head nurse. Cornell has been a nurse for 25 years, and at least half of those years have been spent working in college infirmaries or similar facilities. Before she came to Holy Cross almost seven years ago, she was a nurse at Lehigh University in Pennsylvania. She likes working here at Holy Cross, but it is really working with students in general that she enjoys. She explained that it "keeps you young," adding that the students keep you so busy you have to keep up with them.

Cornell expressed some concern that "infirmaries tend to have bad reputations like food services." But, she admitted that the students here are typical of most students. She said that "young people don't change that much. Some of the things the kids are going through now, I can remember going through. They have the same problems I had when I was younger."

When asked to compare working at Lehigh, then all male, to working here at Holy Cross, Cornell maintained her stand that all kids are basically alike, even boys and girls. "All students have the same basic needs," she said.

Along with the 10 nurses that work at the infirmary, Cornell wished to point out to the students that there are three doctors - two men and a woman - who are on duty on a rotating basis. These doctors, she said, are



"all interested in helping the students, and they want the kids to know that the doors are always open to them." She added that the doctors are young, competent, and great to work with. And, most importantly, she expressed the sentiment, "We're here for you the students, and don't be afraid."

The second nurse I spoke with, Dorothea Graham, has worked in the infirmary for almost 14 years. She echoed Cornell's offer to the student body to come and visit more often. She would like to see more students come into the infirmary with questions concerning their health or hygiene. "If anyone has a question about a health problem, then they should get it off their minds. There's no need to ponder it out by themselves when we're here to help them."

Graham admits that she has seen an improvement in student response over recent years. Traffic into the infirmary is increasing all the time. "The students, this year especially, have been great. In past years they've come with a chip on their shoulder. Now I think they're beginning to realize

they have a place to go."

When asked why she works at a college infirmary, Graham said that she loves working with students. She said, "I'm at the age that I could retire, so something must be keeping me here!" As for working with Holy Cross students in particular, Graham admitted, "They're a challenge, but they can be a joy too." One of the biggest problems she cited was trying to "fathom out what the students are trying to tell you." An effort toward improved communications would help make her job much easier, she confessed.

All in all, though, Graham loves her work and the students. She believes that getting older doesn't necessarily mean becoming inactive, and she feels that "keeping a schedule, and spending your time meaningfully" makes her life very fulfilling. Working with students, and helping them, is what is important to her and the rest of the staff of the infirmary. She explained, "All we ask is that you come to the infirmary with the attitude, 'Yes, they can help me,' and hope that you walk away with the attitude, 'I'm glad that I came.'"

Bunny obit: the rabbit died

The Holy Cross community has been saddened by the loss, on Oct. 23, of the fat, friendly, grayish-brown rabbit (species *oryctolagus cuniculus*) that formerly frequented the area around Campion House, the cemetery, and the flower bed between Fenwick and the chapel.

The flower bed was the scene of the incident which resulted in its untimely end. According to witnesses who stood helplessly by as the tragedy developed, the rabbit was pursued by a medium-sized German shepherd. Despite his unwieldy portliness, the bunny appeared to be eluding the jaws of the merciless canine when the pair disappeared into the flowers.

Tense seconds later, the shepherd emerged from the flowers with the squealing, crying bunny in

the iron grip of its toothy, ravenous maw. A witness described the rabbit's high-pitched wailing as "pitiful, horrible, something I'll never forget."

Analysts disagree as to the part the bunny's obesity played in his untimely demise, but all agree that very fat bunnies run much less swiftly than trim ones. Also, the role played in the drama by a doberman also on the scene is unclear, but it appears that he is free of complicity in the dastardly deed.

The rabbit is survived, we think, by several little bunnies that have been spotted on campus. One of the witnesses to the fat rabbit's death voiced the hope that they might always stay slim, trim, fleet and free.

The German shepherd is still at large.

Sporty trivia answers

SCORING

10 points per correct answer
25 points for correct bonus

- 0-25: Hi, neighbor. I bet you're a history major. Can you say "antideluvian"? I thought you could. Can you say "I think I'll blow off studying tonight"? Well, keep trying. Bye neighbor.
- 26-50: I guess sports just isn't your thing. Ever consider kinesiology?
- 51-75: I suppose the most athletic thing you ever do is considered a venial sin.
- 76-100: You must be a Holy Cross jock. Haven't I

seen you in the Amphibious Warfare class?
100+: Quid agit Como?

ANSWERS

1. Don Newcombe
 2. Tommy Davis
 3. Bobick
 4. Jack Nicklaus
 5. George S. Patton
 6. 755
 7. Kansas City Chiefs
 8. 15th
 9. McGraw
 10. Philadelphia 76ers ('72-'73)
- BONUS: Pinch-hitting for Bucky Dent would have been Bobby Murcer

Thanks For a Great B-Day.

It Couldn't have been better!

Love, little "P"

P.S. Special Thanks to Sheila (blazer woman),
Marion, Kathy, Diane, Joanna, Dianne,
Suzanne, Lory, Cathie, Peg, Kathy, Susan
and Diane.

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A few points to ponder

Social life at Holy Cross -- the enjoyable interaction with others during leisure time -- has become a recent subject of debate. That 63 percent of students date less than once a month and the SGA resolution that expressed "disappointment and dissatisfaction with the course that campus social life has taken" indicate an undercurrent of discontent that deserves attention.

A discussion of social life at Holy Cross is a monumental task. We will not pretend to offer here a blueprint for an improved social life, although we look forward to seeing the suggestions that arise from the debate over the SGA resolution.

We merely offer the following tentative observations for your consideration and, we hope, discussion.

If you are a Holy Cross student, just maybe you:

- Are too preoccupied with your grades and your future and do not realize the opportunities extracurricular activities have to offer.
- Would never think of trying to share with a friend the beauty of art, the pleasure of music, or the excitement of drama.
- Are afraid to be different from other Holy Cross students in your dress, your leisure time pursuits, and your life time goals.
- Take yourself too seriously, so that the fear of rejection or failure hampers your imagination, and cramps your style.
- Refuse to accept the responsibility of providing for the quality of your own social life.
- Depend too much on alcohol for your fun and leave a party when the beer runs dry.
- Fear the repercussions from parents and peers for voicing opinions and pursuing goals different from theirs.
- Feel trapped on campus without access to a car, and don't know the Consortium and Grayline bus schedules.
- Are elitist, and cliquey, and look down upon large segments of the Holy Cross population.
- Contribute to the anti-intellectual atmosphere at the College, so that social activity can only take place at the lowest, most basic, almost monosyllabic level.
- Are so concerned with maintaining friendly relations with the powers that be at the College that you will let DOS walk all over you at will.
- Think most people at Holy Cross are simply not interesting.
- Know how to use alcohol responsibly, but have your rights curtailed because some students do not, and because DOS does not know how to control them without hurting you.

Maybe you don't find any of these propositions applicable to yourself. That's fine with us. All we want you to do is think about it, and talk about it.

To the extent that DOS is oppressive, fight for change. To the extent that you are short-sighted, change your attitude.

Purple Key elitism indictment rebuked

To the Editor:

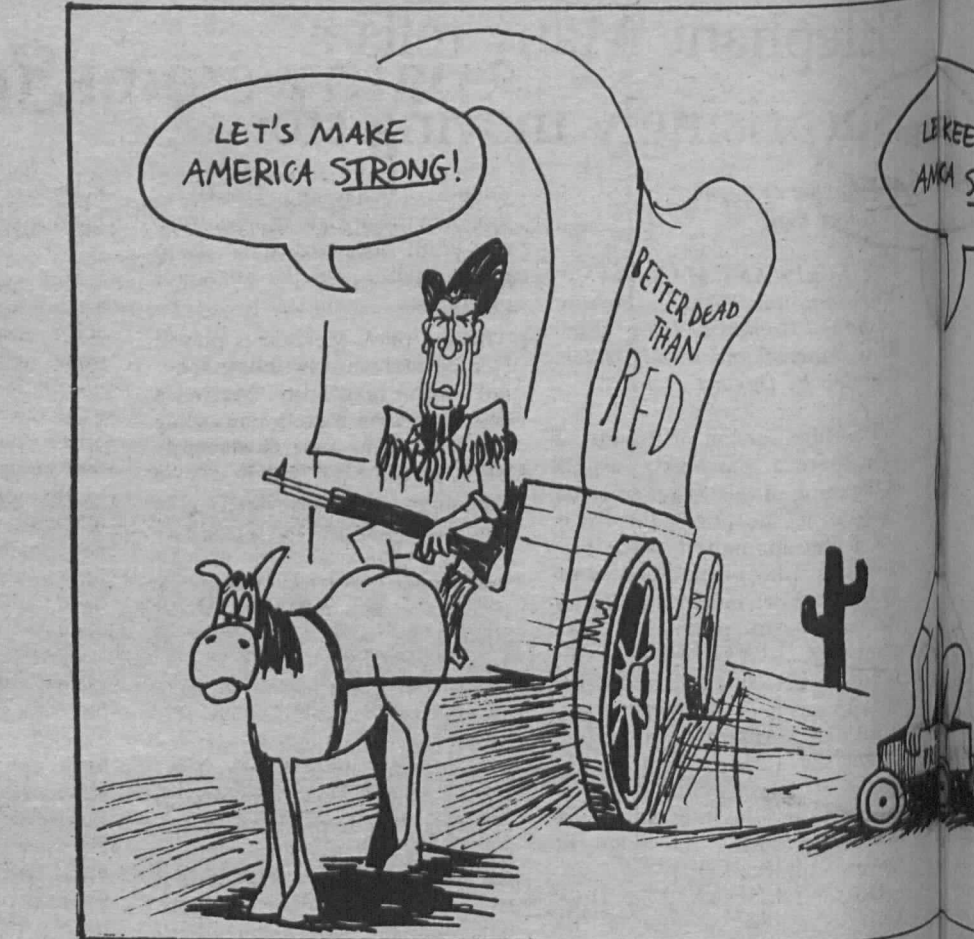
I have tried for quite some time to ignore the repeated aspersions against the Purple Key Society. Last week's classified in this paper stating that this year's Key is, "more elitist than ever" was the last straw. Although I have made efforts to ignore accusations which I know are untrue, I must now publicly set the record straight.

Many seem to feel that the Purple Key is "elitist" simply because members are selected from a number of applications. More than anyone else, I would like to have an open-membership club. This, however, does not seem possible, for practical, managerial purposes. Like the SGA and various other campus organizations, we can only send out notices and conduct meetings for a limited group. Others, who accept the fact that membership must be limited, claim the selection process is such that only members' friends or the "cream" of Holy Cross are admitted. Again, this is far from the truth and the facts prove it.

When I came back to campus this August, Peter Simonds, the director of Student Activities, informed me that Ann

Gallagher, the president of the SGA, wanted to study this past year's applications to the Purple Key in order to disclose traces of favoritism or any other traces of discrimination in the selection process. To my knowledge, she found none. In fact, a close look at these papers reveals that one of the officer's closest friends and roommate was originally denied admission to the club. It was only after she helped out with many activities, while not a member, that her true interest was expressed and she was admitted. I might add that we have made it our policy this year to admit any person who works with us and shows an interest in the Purple Key while not a member of the club. This criteria is not elitist. In actuality it is quite objective.

Certainly, in any selection process some subjective thoughts come into play. Perhaps not all people who get in the club should. Perhaps others would work harder. Because of this, we have begun to frequently dismiss those students who are not working up to par. Our criteria for dismissal again is quite objective. If you have more than two unexcused absences from the club's meetings or activities, you



Mork's musings on masked on

Mork calling Orson; come in, Orson. Mork calling Orson; Trick or Treat!

What are you doing in that ridiculous orange and black outfit?

Don't you like it? I'm going to the big Halloween party tonight!

Is that another one of those intoxicating social events at that fantasy world of yours called Totally Angry?

Close, but it's called Holy Cross. And, no, it's not intoxicating. It's just fun, especially if you're intoxicated, as long as the DOS doesn't catch you. But of course, with the backing of the SGA,...

Now if I remember correctly, you bring a suitcase to a suitcase party, and you wear a Toga to a Toga party,...

Gee, I sure can't pull the sheets over your

by Mork

eyes, can I?

...And you act '50s at a '50s party, and you dance disco at a disco party ...

Don't forget the bullet proof vests!

... And then there's the one in February with the red hearts, and that one in March with the green beer,...

Shazbot, I think you're finally gonna figure one out on your own!

... So at a Halloween party, you either eat orange and black Halloween, wear some Halloween, or carry around a Halloween. Close, but no banana. Halloween is just the time of year when people can be something other than what they normally are.

Why would earthlings want to do that?

As far as I can tell, it's been done for years, and nobody knows, or even CARES why it was ever started. I guess the "why" is just trivia. It's the "how" which seems to be the most fun.

So how do earthlings have fun being something that they are normally not?

Well, your tubbitude, society permits the use of unusual costumes as but another chance for temporary insanity to release everyone from the humdrumness of consistency.

The attire of a person can not only symbolize something else, but also allow the wearer to actually BECOME whatever their outfit represents. In fact, the most accurate, that the wearer's real identity is completely unrecognizable!

But what is so enjoyable about being unrecognizable?

It's hard to say, actually. Some think the essence of Halloween fun is the ability to hide behind a mask and do things they wouldn't normally do. The more convincing the costume, the more you can get away with. But it's funny why people need a Halloween for that, because many often hide behind a mask all of the time anyway. I guess some people figure that fun to be insincere, even when you don't mean it!

What are some of the things that earthlings become on Halloween?

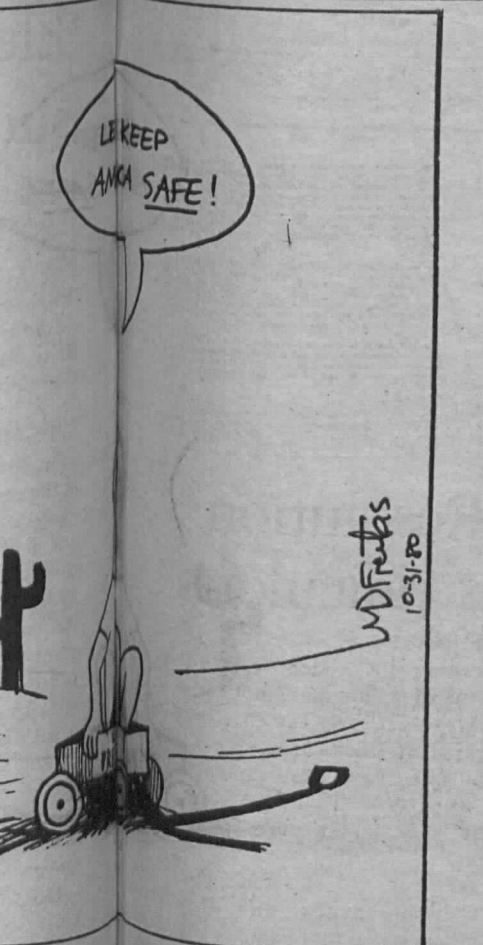
Well, your humongity, any non-earthling creatures used to be popular subjects. But since NASA never got much farther than Flash Gordon, all of those outfits were always wrong. Earthlings are the nimnls in the universe who think Venus has five arms, and not six! The Necretons must've told them that, and earthlings should know never to trust anyone with four lips, 'cuz all you'll get is double talk! Anyway, many now portray celebrities, or heroes or cartoon characters for Halloween. But most earthlings enjoy being an inanimate object instead

'Ramblings' column

To the Editor:

The effort by any newspaper to provide for its readers stimulating ideas, a forum for discussion, or an outlet through humor or creative expression, is praiseworthy. There can be times, however, when a particular approach to a subject or to individuals proves to be insensitive, and when the values and feelings of those who are the community of readers of the paper are offended. Such is the case, I believe, with Kevin Manahan's most recent (Oct. 24) "Ramblings" column. In this column Manahan paints an imaginary scene, which takes place in a Loyola Hall bathroom, in which two priests (supposedly members of the Jesuit community, and whose identity is broadly hinted at) carry on a conversation in which they indict themselves for crudity, greed, dishonesty, extravagant lifestyle, manipulation of others and violation of confessional secrecy. Mr. Manahan's column was published, readily admitting that there is no basis in fact for any part of this scenario; the whole episode is meant to be taken as a "joke." Yet the question arises: is slurring the integrity of another

Macrina Groody '81



asked onkeyshines

ve fun being... I guess some things never... I remember there was one person... I just had it catered!" Another... Just imagine how Specht... she must've been! Still... dressed as a marching band... and that's not as cymbal as it...
are you going as, Mork?
I've got my trusty cowboy hat and... my trusty jar of peanut butter... my trusty bottle of Grecian Formula...
ounds like a Western rancher with... his hair and his foot stuck to the...
it was supposed to be a political... but I guess that's close enough... this outfit really work, however, I... exercise a lot. Because everyone... that candidates always have to... their truth, sidestep responsibility... their luck, and sling some bull... wise, they can't win the election...
does an election have to do with...
non-earthling... convinced the most people. Just like... the Chinese Ambassador told... Roosevelt that the last election he... back home was "just after breakfast."
your party, Mork.
sir. And all you candidates out... eat your heart out! Oh wait; on... thought, don't. You might break... Well, that's all for now. This is... signing off. Until next time, Nanu...
most earthling... subject instead...

'col insensitive to HC community

er to provide... ideas, a forum... through humor... praiseworthy... r, when a p... or to indiv... and when the... who are the... the paper... believe, with... ent (Oct. 20)... s column M... scene, which... bathroom... y members... whose identity... on a conv... nature: doctor and patient... client. To rather lightly suggest... members of the Holy Cross com... would so compromise their own... by a violation of this sort, as well... their involvement in other dis... pastimes, is to me quite of... from the atmosphere the Crusader... to foster on campus. I would hope... the future the Crusader would

Apathy stems from voting booth silliness

Presidential elections are funny things. Not "ha-ha" funny, but peculiar funny. In voting for president, we are able to help choose the man who will take over the most important office in the most influential country in the world. Pretty big privilege, huh?

Despite the obvious importance of this right, only a little more than half of those eligible, actually vote. There are, naturally, a number of good, carefully studied

by William J. Acton

reasons for this low voter turnout. The regulations required to vote (registering weeks in advance, voting on a business day, etc.) and the lack of desirable candidates are perhaps the reasons most often cited.

Then, of course, there are those who are affected by bad weather. You know, the ones who absolutely, positively refuse to ruin an \$18 hairdo in wet, windy weather just to punch holes in a card. And there are always some who are sick, hungover, lose their car keys or just plain forget.

However, there is a much more believable (if slightly irrational) reason for low voter turnout. Voting discourages voting. No kidding. The actual act of voting, the process of going to your polling place, filling out a ballot, and dropping it in a box, is often too much for a voter to handle. Do it once and you'll never believe in the system again.

Let me give you an example. The very first time I ever voted (at the lightly whiskered age of 18) was in a very local, somewhat unimportant election. Granted, it was not a presidential election, but it was run in the same way and the experience lives with me today.

I first became disillusioned when I discovered that my polling place was my old grammar school. St. Francis Xavier? I would perform my important civic duty in the same building in which I called Meg Reagan a skunk and spilled Sister Catherine Loyola's entire box of red stars?! It just didn't seem right. Then I found out that all polling places are in churches and grammar schools and community centers.

Title IX is the law

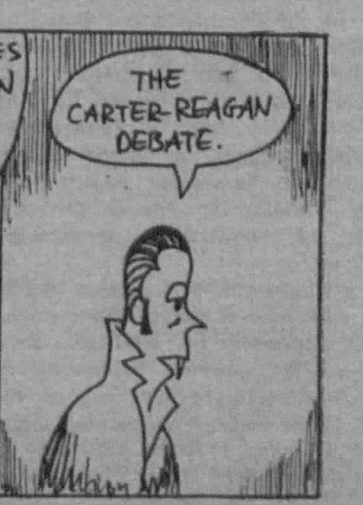
To the Editor:

It is obvious that the College is responsible for upholding all state and federal laws. We do not understand and are seriously troubled by the blatant lack of compliance with Title IX. It is inconsistent for the College to expect students to respect other laws when the College does not respect this one.

We would deeply appreciate administrative and student response.

Susan J. Biggs '81 Jeanne M. Haley '82
Erin E. Kemple '81 Susan A. Lidestri '82
Mary T. Brady '81

On The Hill



Psssss ... There it goes. The air out of the balloon. No brass bands, no hall of mirrors. Just grammar schools.

As I arrived at my "polling place," I was greeted by Mrs. Nesbitt, a friendly neighbor of ours. She was sitting at a table sipping coffee and talking to another lady. Both were wearing badges printed with the words "Election Judge."

In many countries, gargantuan armed men in dark uniforms guard the ballot boxes to make sure the election is run correctly (whatever that might mean). Here, we have middle-age moms distributing ballots and instruction ("Just put it right in there, honey") in between cups of coffee and casual conversation.

Filling out the ballot can also destroy any idealistic vision of elections you might have. Not that there is any great problem making X's or punching holes. It's just that once you open a ballot all you see are names and parties and obscure political offices. Sure, there are senators and governors, but there are also trustees and judges. Reams of trustees and judges. Inevitably, it comes down to picking names that sound Irish Catholic and eenie meenie minee moe.

I didn't have this problem in that first election. Like I said it was a very local election. There were only three questions

In defense of gridiron greats: footballers not all offensive

While strolling home from a keg party last Friday night I happened to come across one of the most oft-maligned creatures on Earth, the college football player. This pitiful being beseeched me with all sincerity to write a nice article about football players. Perhaps he had an omen of his team's forthcoming demise or perhaps he had tried to pick up the girl that commented on Sex Survey question number three (see Crusader, Vol. LVII, No. 14) but the poor fellow was really serious. Though my semi-intoxicated state that evening made it impossible to remember this guy's name, I made a promise of sorts which I intend to keep.

So some kind words about football players are in order. For someone like

by Teresa Moore

myself who had always considered "football players" to be synonymous with "dumb jocks" this seemed like a pretty difficult task. But I suppose that's precisely why my anonymous friend felt that football players needed to be stood up for. If I had gone through life stereotyped as "dumb" I wouldn't be too happy either. So I now proclaim to the entire Holy Cross community that football players are people too, despite their gorilla-like bodies, eating and mating habits.

Football players do at times, like Rodney Dangerfield, get no respect. When they're winning everyone loves them. But when they lose, well, no one seems to pay too much attention. How much courage it must take to face their friends after losing a game, knowing they've let them down! After all, they're not only playing for themselves, they're playing for Holy Cross, the students, the faculty, the alumni, everyone.

No one seems to pay much attention to the dedication football players have to their sport, either. Football is not an easy game; yet day after day, week after week, injury after injury, they're still trying to play their best. And anyone who would play through two and a half hours of rain

on the entire ballot.

Question One: For Mayor of the Village of Wilmette. Please choose one.

Underneath was written one name. Warren Burmeister. "Gee, I guess I'll choose Warren," I thought and boldly marked my X.

Question Two: For Trustee of the Village of Wilmette. Please choose two.

Underneath were four names. I voted for my old little league coach and the man who jogged past our house every evening.

Question three dealt with the formation of some local library committee on rare books or something like that. I voted yes because I like books and there are never enough committees.

So much for pomp and pageant and the glorious civic duty. Just vote once and you'll see the idealism die before your eyes. Perhaps people don't go to the polls because they realize how silly and futile the whole thing is.

Perhaps this argument can best be summed by making one last reference to that first voting experience. As I was carefully filling out my ballot, I heard an elderly gentleman enter the booth next to mine. After the sound of the curtain being drawn, there was a momentary silence. Then I heard his muffled voice confusedly ask "Where's the soap dish?"

deserves to be commended. So they lose once in a while. Big deal, so does everyone else.

As for being dumb, it's probably the dumbest thing in the world to say any Holy Cross football player is dumb. They wouldn't be here if they were. They'd be at Ohio State. So maybe a few of them have low QP's, so do a few hockey players, a few band members, even a few pre-meds. It's as ridiculous to say someone is dumb because they're a football player as it is to say they're dumb because they're blond, or left-handed, or brown-eyed, etc.

Stereotypes, basically, are ridiculous. They're generalizations that usually have no logical basis. But unfortunately, many people, including myself, do at times tend to accept them as fact. Everyone has at one time stereotyped someone else and their behavior, be it football players, pre-meds, cheerleaders or people from Cleveland. And no one likes to be stereotyped, either. It makes us less special, more like just a face in the crowd.

Stereotypes are a prejudice. Not an obvious prejudice, like prejudice against blacks or against Jews, but a very subtle prejudice. They're a prejudice against the sometimes small and trivial qualities that make us stand out, that make us different from one another, that make each person special. Stereotypes can be funny; they're entertaining when they're not taken seriously. Otherwise they're not only useless, they're damaging and offensive, too. The sooner we learn respect for the tolerance of people's individuality the sooner we'll be on the road to maturity, something I've been told we're supposed to acquire after four years at Holy Cross.

So Mr. Football Player in front of Fenwick, I hope I have substantially altered the plight of the misjudged football player. I apologize for every time I've ever said "football" and "duh" in the same breath and I hope the next time we meet I'll be sober enough to remember who you are so you can get your name in the paper, too.

SGA resolution sparks controversy

Social life has deteriorated

To the Editor:

We are writing in response to the recently issued statement by the Student Government Association concerning the student social life here on campus. It should be made clear that although the letter was actually authored by several individuals (as was mandated by a motion passed at a previous SGA meeting), the entire SGA body, consisting of all the dorm reps, committee members and cabinet members, all voted upon and agreed upon the format and context of the letter. Thus, it should be evident that the letter represents the general consensus of the entire SGA body -- a body comprised of our elected representatives.

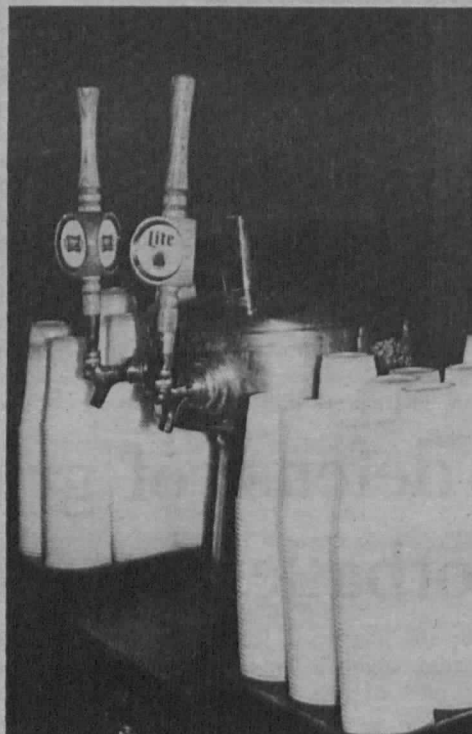
Indeed, the quality of the social life here atop Mount St. James has severely decayed. As upperclassmen, we know how it was and realize how it is. We have seen the good and now we know the bad. This is not to imply that the entire social life of Holy Cross is dependent upon alcohol, but face it, people are where the keg is. Upon entering the "real world," we will be faced with business luncheons, office parties and cocktail parties as a standard form of entertainment. It will then be, as it is now, our choice whether or not we act in an adult manner. We are tired of being constantly penalized for the actions of a few who have not matured.

And, while we do realize that the school is held legally responsible for enforcing the laws of the Commonwealth, we question the wavering rigidity with which these laws are enforced when the alumni return to

campus.

In closing, we would like to express our support for the position taken by the SGA and would like to thank that body for its first act in our behalf in too long a time.

Michael Masuret '81
Kathleen M. O'Connor '81
Susanne Marie Martinson '81
Kathryn A. Cranston '82
Mary Beth Hogger '82



In support of the SGA

To the Editor:

The Student Government Association, through its resolution of October 26, 1980, regarding the Office of the Dean of Students' rigid interpretation of the Commonwealth's new Alcohol-Beverage Law, has succinctly expressed the sentiment apperceived by a great percentage of the Holy Cross student body. The recent trend toward restriction and regulation which denotes school policy in regard to social affairs has precipitated tremendous disappointment, at times bordering on resentment, on the part of the student body toward the DOS. Conversely effective in discouraging student initiative rather than promoting responsibility, it has quickly led not only to our manifestly declining social atmosphere, but also to our greatly diminishing sense of respect and credibility toward the DOS which is to be maintained by any administrative office in order to function effectively on campus.

We, the undersigned, wish to express our support and appreciation toward the SGA for upholding its conviction to sincerely represent the campus voice.

Claude J. Kelly '83
Robert DeFelice '81
Dan Russell '81
Mary E. Lynch '82
Allcia Reynolds '82
Denise Darwin '81
John J. Mattern '80

Steven Flynn '81
Peter G. George '81
James G. Healy '81
Laurie Conway '81
Meg Smillie '83
Miguel Marin-Padilla '81
Pat Kimerer '81

The SGA took a narrow-minded approach

To the Editor:

As a concerned student, I would like to express my own disappointment and dissatisfaction, as did the SGA in its most recent statement to the school. Unlike the SGA, my disappointment is not with the course which the social life here has taken since the new drinking law went into effect. Rather, my dissatisfaction stems from the narrow-mindedness of the SGA in its analysis of the problem. The SGA assumes that in order to have a good social life on campus, alcohol must be readily available and easily accessible. Obviously the SGA has forgotten that not more than two years ago, a major concern of the students was the terrible social life. According to the students at that time, the social life was terrible because all there was to do here was go to parties and drink.

The SGA is attempting to place the blame for the problem on an issue which was not even relevant in the past, when this

problem began. Instead, this organization should be looking inward to itself, the students, for the solution.

One could easily conclude from reading the statement, that the SGA looks at this school as a war between students and administration. This, in my opinion, is an immature and uninformed point of view. This organization expects the faculty and administration to treat them with respect, which they feel they deserve. This can't be accomplished through unfounded accusations and criticisms. If the SGA had a legitimate complaint regarding action of the administration, I would be right behind the organization. This complaint, however, makes the student body look like a group of individuals who cannot function on an adequate social level unless alcohol is available. If this is the case, then it is our problem, not the administration's.

Not only does the SGA err in its judgment of the problem, but it also fails to

address items of much greater importance to the entire student body. At the same meeting that the letter of dissatisfaction was voted upon, an SGA committee informed the whole organization that the cost of tuition, room and board, for next year will be rising by a large amount. The SGA, however, did not express dissatisfaction with this. Instead the members were too busy expressing dissatisfaction with the social life. What about the students who may not be here to enjoy any kind of social life if the cost rises greatly next year? Not every student on this campus is dissatisfied with the social life, but surely every student will have to pay the higher costs.

In the recent past, the SGA has stated that it would like to change the poor image which the students and administration have of the organization. If this statement is an example of the issues which the SGA believes to be of the utmost importance, and of their conclusions as to the source of student problems, then the organization is every bit deserving of the little or no respect which it receives. I feel it is necessary to express my disappointment and dissatisfaction at the judgment of the SGA, and the sense of priorities which is followed by this, the supposed student voice on our campus.

Sue Lidestrl '82

Students need chance to decide

To the Editor:

We, as members of the Student Government Association, wish to reiterate our support for the recent resolution passed by that body on the subject of the deteriorating social life at Holy Cross. However, we feel that the resolution merely scratches the surface of the fundamental issue at stake. That issue is the College's perception of its proper relationship vis-a-vis the student body.

The administration seems to view its relationship with the Holy Cross student as that of an overprotective parent to a mischief-prone child. Such a relationship results in the loss of personal freedom which is absolutely necessary for a liberal arts education. Such a relationship substantially reduces the number of options available to the student. And most of all, such a relationship retards the development of responsible decision-making abilities.

For what would be the value of a liberal arts education if the graduate could not make responsible and intelligent decisions without the constant prompting of an authoritative figure? The present regulations of the College concerning social life serve as point for point mandates rather than general guidelines. These mandates

seem to belie the College's lack of confidence in the student's ability to be responsible within a freer environment.

Of course, we acknowledge the existence of social problems such as vandalism, abusive drinking and irresponsible behavior in general. However, we see the College's approach to these problems, the implementation of more rules and regulations, as short-sighted.

The only way to alleviate these problems is to encourage mature decision-making. And the only way to encourage mature decision-making is for the College to make the assumption that the student will act responsibly in the absence of encroachments upon his social life.

In short, the student must be given the opportunity to exercise his rights and responsibilities as an adult. We contend that it is better to allow a student to make a mistake and learn from it than to have his decision-making process co-opted by a paternalistic body. Bring personal responsibility back to Holy Cross in the form of individual decision-making and individual accountability for actions!

Jude A. Curtis '81
SGA First Vice Chairperson

Thomas S. Harrington '82
College Judicial Board

Student Government Association
COLLEGE OF THE HOLY CROSS - WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS 01601

To: All Students, Faculty and Administrators
From: The Student Government Association

RE: Resolution passed concerning the student social life on campus at S.G.A. meeting on October 26, 1980

Whereas: the Student Government Association of the College of the Holy Cross, the central representative body of the students of the College, serving in its function of the primary student voice on campus, does hereby express its disappointment and dissatisfaction with the course that campus social life has taken since the institution and implementation of the Commonwealth's new Alcohol-Beverage Law and,

Whereas: it is apparent to this body that the Office of the Dean of Students, in its enforcement of this law, is taking advantage of the student body by reading this law in a most extreme legalistic manner, not merely to comply with its restrictions but to control and limit as rigidly as possible the social life of the Holy Cross student, and

Whereas: the rationale behind the execution of rules and regulations far above and beyond a reasonable compliance with that law by this office cannot be understood by and is of great concern to this body,

Be it hereby resolved that: it is evident to this body that the rigidity of these rules and regulations has become so dominant that they hamper responsible student initiative in the planning of social life and activities.

Resolution is ridiculous

To the Editor:

Concerning the recent resolution regarding the social life on campus passed by the SGA, we can only say that they have their reasoning backwards. We feel this statement must have been conceived and written in a very emotional state. Consequently, it is highly unreasonable and ridiculous.

We ask you, SGA, why you only "express disappointment and dissatisfaction with the course that campus social life has taken" instead of presenting some methods which might serve to improve the social situation? Don't be abstract -- one of your duties to the student body is to present concrete solutions to what you perceive to be the problems here.

In regard to the Dean of Students compliance with the law, could you give us a few concrete examples of "extreme legalistic manner" and "reasonable compliance?" Be serious, SGA! Do you honestly expect the College to break state laws or even "bend" them on our behalf?

If SGA leaders wish to bring attention to this problem, fine, but there are more responsible and effective means of doing this. Yes, there are serious problems with the social situation. Solutions are needed. Solutions, however, are not found in vague accusations which irrationally lay all the blame on the DOS. Student attitudes and initiative are just as much at fault as so-called burdensome rules. Instead of just complaining, SGA, if you honestly want to improve the social situation for our entire student body, please stop talking and start acting.

Jeanne L. Kelly '82
Catherine M. Goucher '82
David A. Pantano '81
Mary T. Brady '81
Anne F. Herzog '81
Maura McAniff '84
Mary Rose Hasson '84



Due to budget limitations, the Crusader will not be published next week. The next issue will be Nov. 14.

Last week the Crusader ran two stories which referred to the Rev. Robert F. Healy, S.J., associate professor of classics. There is no such person. The name of the respected classicist is Healey, with an "e." We apologize for last week, and for the many times we have misspelled Fr. Healey's name. Indeed.

LETTERS POLICY

The Crusader welcomes all letters to the editor. They must be signed and include the author's address and phone number. Organizations may submit letters, but they must include a name and phone number for reference purposes. Letters must be typed, double-spaced, at approximately forty-one characters per line. They should be sent to the Editor-in-Chief, c/o The Crusader, or dropped off at The Crusader office. All letters may be subject to editing for style or length according to the judgment of the editors. Letters intended for a specific publication date must be submitted by 4:00 p.m., Tuesday of that week.

JOB ads are not immoral

To the Editor:

I feel that I must reply to a letter to the editor published in last week's Crusader. This letter was so outrageous that I just could not let it pass. I refer to the letter in which Linda Herzog '81 objected to the Crusader's advertising JOB rolling papers. So what! I could not believe that such an opinion existed at all on this campus. Did these ads really make Miss Herzog and others like her lose sleep? Did she realize that she was attacking the constitutional freedom of the press? I suggest she take an American Law course before writing another such article.

Holy Cross is not Brigham Young University. Students come here to learn, make friends, and prepare for life without being smothered by trivial interpretations of religious doctrine. I strongly believe in my Catholic faith, but find it ridiculous to think that the advertising of rolling papers is going to send shockwaves rippling through the Catholic community. C'mon, gimme a break, will ya?! Furthermore, is it fair or ethical to compare rolling papers to abortion? In reality, that is comparing smoking marijuana to murder.

In addition, Miss Herzog, for some reason or another, mentioned the split between the Eastern Orthodox and Roman Churches. Besides the fact that this subject has nothing at all to do with rolling papers, let it be known that it was closed minds such as Miss Herzog's which caused the Great Schism in the first place. I suggest two alternatives for Miss Herzog. If she does not like open-minded advertising, then find another school, or simply come to grips with the realization that this is the twentieth century, and that there is no room for such medieval closed-mindedness.

John McNamara '83

HC worth it

To the Editor:

Scanning the Crusader last week for something other than "sex, drugs and or alcohol, music, or food" to quench my thirst for knowledge, a letter to the editor from Maureen Driscoll caught my eye. I have enjoyed Maureen's articles in the past, and I read on -- expecting a well-written satire on some aspect of life at Holy Cross. Instead, I encountered a barrage of accusations and criticisms of our four-year stay on the hill.

After one and a half years of careful observation, Maureen has wisely concluded that her fellow students are "out of touch" with the "real world" and have evolved into nothing but hard-drinking Kimball groupies! Perhaps the author of that infamous letter limited her observations to the Crusaders she meets at Wheeler keg parties, but the bleak picture she presents does not describe Holy Cross as I know it.

True, by no stretch of the imagination could Holy Cross be termed an activist campus, but that does not imply that the students here pursue nothing worthwhile! In between blind-date balls (another of Maureen's pet peeves) we manage to support a blood drive, the CROP walk for hunger, SPUD, and the newly formed International Affairs Forum. This Emphasis on humanitarianism requires a lot more "giving of self" than does incessant protest. The activities which range from fund raising to teaching retarded children to swim, Holy Cross students are contributing their time and energy to the community.

For three semesters I have listened to people call the student body at Holy Cross homogeneous. As if being categorized weren't bad enough, we have now been labeled (by Maureen) as mindless children who attend a "glorified high school." Can this description be supported in factual evidence?

A very superficial glance at Holy Cross would probably support Maureen's accusations. The benefits to be gained at any time, after all, merely a product of the personal time and energy which is applied. It is not surprising, therefore, that Maureen reached the negative conclusions she has, since her major contribution seems to have been pessimistic articles concerning life here.

Marie Faulkner '83

Carter seeks to discredit opponents

Last Tuesday's presidential debate, the crowning event of campaign '80, showed that President Carter will do and say anything in order to cling to power.

Whether for Anderson or Reagan, one cannot help but be uncomfortable with the tenor and tact of the Carter campaign. It is a tact that may ultimately divide the

voter no choice but "the lesser of two evils."

In a September 18 editorial, *The Washington Post*, "no nest of Reaganites," said it best: "You don't have to be a John Anderson fan to be uncomfortable by the way in which Mr. Carter has sought to paint the Anderson effort as somehow illegitimate, not entitled to a hearing. And you don't have to be a Reagan fan to have noticed that Mr. Carter has abandoned all dignity in his round the clock attacks on Mr. Reagan's character."

Carter declares that Reagan would expand the arms race and lead the nation into a catastrophic nuclear war because he opposes SALT II. Reagan, like the Democratic Senate, opposes SALT II for two reasons: one, it is not arms reduction, but rather allows for build-up on both sides; two, it is not equitable and would likely put the United States in a position of strategic inferiority to the Soviets by the early 1980's. Despite this, Reagan is committed to the Salt Process. His position

is to renegotiate the treaty to secure meaningful arms reductions.

Carter also says Reagan wants to supply nuclear weapons to other nations that don't have them. Less than one month ago, Carter himself pushed the Senate to approve a sale of nuclear fuel to India, fuel suitable to be used in nuclear weapons and likely will be.

As the Post noted, "The most disturbing feature of the Carter campaign technique is that he displays a certain contempt for the evidence of our own eyes, asserting that things run counter to what we can see and already know, as if he believed it didn't matter, that the people would believe anything they were told."

Carter said "we have turned the corner on our economic problems." Under Carter, however, inflation has tripled, interest rates have tripled, productivity plummeted, the budget deficit soared (\$60 billion deficit in FY80) and the largest increases in our taxes in American history were imposed.

And lastly, there are the hostages. Once, they were used by Carter to help him win the Wisconsin primary and to avoid debates with Ted Kennedy. Recently, speculation has been intense that they might come home before the election. Wouldn't it be ironic indeed if Carter secured his reelection because of the resolution of a tragedy he had a significant responsibility in causing?

Surely no alternative to Carter, when examined objectively and not through the Carter deceit, can be any worse than what we have endured.

Column retort

To the Editor:

Following is a letter I received early Monday morning past.

Mr. Manahan:

You are crude. I am amazed that the Crusader allows a person of your limited taste and intelligence command of a (sic) entire column. Asst. Sports Editor? I have an abbreviation which would be more fitting with your character.

I would not be at all surprised to find you, in a sodden state, beneath the shrubbery -- although I am sure that you would feel more at home beneath the rock from which you have apparently crawled out from under. Did you compose this 'column' under the influence? Perhaps you should seek guidance. Perhaps you should try to make it past the Processional hymn.

You are disgraceful. You are an embarrassment to the school, and an insult to the Jesuit community.

It is my sincere hope that this letter was sent in jest, for aside from laughing hysterically each time I read this, I would be extremely disappointed to learn that a member of the Holy Cross community was unaware that: 1) a semi-colon, not a colon, properly follows a letter salutation; 2) one uses the article "an" instead of "a" when the ensuing word begins with a vowel sound or an unpronounced "n"; and 3) to end a sentence with a proposition (under) is incorrect grammar. I would also be disappointed to learn that this community possesses an individual who lacks the courage to dignify, by signature, any letter which spoke his/her true feelings.

Kevin Manahan '81

by Anthony J. Coppolino

nation, no matter who wins on November 4.

Carter seeks not to defeat his opponents on the basis of his record. Rather, he seeks to discredit them personally, and to leave

Candidates: there is a choice

To the Editor:

In his article entitled "Presidential candidates don't offer what the country really needs" (Oct. 24), Stephen Fatum showed just how little he knows about politics in America and the 1980 presidential election. But more importantly he presented the kind of cynical view of politicians and the political process that has been adopted by all too many and which threatens the very foundations of American government.

To begin with, a good number of Mr. Fatum's generalizations just don't hold water. How can he make the sweeping generalization that the candidates have "successfully sidestepped" the real issues? Reagan has directly addressed the issue of tax reform by proposing a 30 percent tax cut over the next three years. The additional money in circulation would be used for capital investment, which would increase production and productivity and drive prices and inflation down while increasing employment.

Furthermore, it is absolutely incorrect to say that none of the candidates offer a comprehensive medical program. Carter offers a limited program but has been unable to get legislative approval. Edward Kennedy, the former candidate whose main issue is the institution of a comprehensive medical program, did offer one but was rejected in his bid to secure the Democratic nomination. It seems that the majority of Americans do not want such a program.

But what is most shocking about this article is Fatum's view of the qualities a

president should possess. A president should have "a keen perception ... an innovative approach ..." and a "flexible, yet forceful personality ..." No man has ever, or could ever, fit the criteria that Fatum suggests. With such a list of criteria, Fatum will never be satisfied -- no matter who runs. And who is he to suggest the qualifications for a president?

But my point is not to refute all that Fatum says although that could easily be done. It is rather to point out to the Holy Cross community that every election year there are those who say we must choose the lesser of the evils. They are the cynics who called George Washington "King George IV," who called Abraham Lincoln an ignorant backwoodsman, who called Teddy Roosevelt a puerile cowboy, who called Franklin Roosevelt a dictator, who called Harry Truman incompetent, and who called John Kennedy a spoiled playboy. Yet were these men not the greatest world leaders of their times? Were they not produced by the same system under which we now choose another president?

The alternatives presented to voters in 1980 are no less or better than they have been in any previous election year -- or will be in any future election year. The Fatums will always complain and still a president will be inaugurated in January. For the rest of us, we have perhaps the opportunity to choose the next Washington, or Lincoln or Kennedy. Let us not approach the election disdainfully or contemptuously but cognizant and reverent of the opportunity we have.

Paul G. Igoe '84

Tilting at windmills for energy

To the Editor:

I have often been tempted to write a letter to the Crusader, to respond to asinine letters (such as the letter by the girl who was under the illusion that "disco" was worthwhile), or to bitch about the many things at Holy Cross that need bitching about. Unfortunately -- or perhaps fortunately -- for you John H.C. Public, this desire to write has up until now been curbed by a combination of sloth and an attitude of "Does it really matter?" on my part. But ... (this is where the suspense should be building)... I have finally found an issue that is worthy of my undivided(?) attention. That issue -- to relieve all that built-up tension tingling down your spine at this moment, in anticipation of what I will say -- is windpower, energy and so on.

"I have a dream," to use those immortal words of M.L. King Jr., that one day Holy Cross will have a plethora of windmills, with blades turning 'round and 'round to constantly relieve the financial burden so casually thrust upon our saging backs. Why not? Why shouldn't Holy Cross live up to its supposed No. 1 rating? Can HC actually bring itself to do something that will be entirely useful, moral, worthwhile -- in a word, intelligent? Or does the stultifying provincialism of the administration prevent intelligent action? Does the fact that "other" colleges don't have windmills

mean that Holy Cross can't have windmills, till a bandwagon rolls along...? This seems weird.

I throw down a theoretical gauntlet. I challenge the HC administration to act intelligently and quickly ON THIS ISSUE. I beg (and I rarely beg for anything) that the administration will not cover up this pressing issue with a rancid, fetid pile of dung, that it will not balloon juice (copyrighted c vernacular) by appointing a useless committee to study the issue for five years. And then, maybe after another 10 years, actually start to act on this issue. No! Act now! Instead of throwing the College's assets into an endowment fund, composed exclusively of paper values that run the risk of suddenly being as valuable as the paper they are printed on, invest in real assets. Fight the high cost of energy, and of college in general, by investing in a power source that will show consistent real financial gains for the College.

I will end by noting that the cold piercing, yea hurricane approaching winds, that penetrate to the flesh of shivering HC eds and co-eds, will be much easier to bear knowing that the same wind will be providing toasty warm rooms. Remember, even zephyrs can be turned into electricity.

Daniel M. Guerin '82

P.S. Anticipating intelligent pursual of the matter, administrators, I have begun action on your behalf.

In keeping with the Crusader's policy of making positions open to all students, applications will be accepted for the position of Editor-in-Chief for the 1980-81 editorial year. Interested students must submit their qualifications to:

Jim O'Hara
P.O. Box 32A

by Friday, November 7.

Fr. Schoonenberg: European reflections on Mt. St. James

by Patti Daniel
Assistant Editor

Holy Cross is an institution steeped in a tradition of a Jesuit liberal arts education. This foundation has been added upon over the years. Many of the new additions have been physical -- a sculpture here, a fence there -- and, therefore, insignificant in terms of having a real impact on the life of the College. This year the College has had the privilege of having as a guest an important contributor to the Holy Cross experience, the Rev. Piet Schoonenberg, S.J.

Although Fr. Schoonenberg is a gentle, soft-spoken man he is also a man of penetrating insight and deep conviction. Responding to a question about the differences between education in Europe and in the United States, Fr. Schoonenberg said, "Education in the United States is like being in a cafeteria where a smorgasbord is served. You choose first between departments, then between courses. In each course there are different options to choose from. Coherence is less stressed. European education is not ideal but still there is more stress on coherence. Preparing for a job, where you have fun, of course, is more important than all-around education -- the idea of humanities. This (idea) is common in the western world, but more advanced in the United States."

Fr. Schoonenberg feels that the Catholic Church in America has changed a lot since his first visit to this country in 1963. "In some ways the U.S. has changed more rapidly than Europe. In 1963 I lived in a parish in Pittsburgh -- so old fashioned, almost 30 years behind Holland. But you have to realize there are big differences between students as well as between parishes."

Bad news

Fr. Schoonenberg has been involved in many of the more controversial debates surrounding the Roman Catholic church. As a result he has been exposed to a lot of reporters and journalists. After having had some negative experiences with the news media, Fr. Schoonenberg wanted to express his feelings about interviews. He said, "I hope that a person interviewed is not like an animal on whom you make experiments. A lot of interviewers are not interested in the sensation and only in the content, especially with regard to discussions in the church. In the 1960s, *Time* magazine sent a reporter to Holland to interview at least three theologians about the Eucharist. This man made extensive notes but almost nothing appeared in the article itself. There was a photograph of a girl receiving Holy Communion -- the subtitle was 'Flesh or Meaning?' We all contended that symbol and reality are not opposed so that if the bread is the symbol of Christ's

body, it doesn't mean that it is not really Christ's body, but thereafter in speaking on the Eucharist I decided almost never to use the word 'symbol' because people misunderstand, they think it is not real."



Fr. Schoonenberg has had many enjoyable experiences at Holy Cross. His stay at Loyola has been very pleasant. "They care

for me in a very good way. My health has improved here. I was surprised when the fathers celebrated my Jubilee because I do not belong to this community, I am only a guest. I am grateful that they consider me so much a member of the community -- that makes me feel at home."

During the Columbus Day vacation Fr. Schoonenberg participated in the Spiritual Exercises of St. Ignatius Loyola. Referring to his five day retreat, Fr. Schoonenberg expressed his hopes that "it (the retreat) will have fruits in the more conscious Christian life of the students -- giving a deeper relationship to God and to Christ. There was very much a sense of community even in silence, a community of love and of prayer. It makes me much a part of the total Holy Cross community."

Esteemed life

Hailed as one of the five most gifted theologians alive today, Fr. Schoonenberg's work and life experiences more than justify the extend to which he is esteemed by

his colleagues and students.

Fr. Schoonenberg was born in 1911 in Amsterdam, Holland. On Sept. 7, 1930, Schoonenberg entered the Society of Jesus. During the 50 years that have transpired since his ordination he has traveled extensively in Europe and in the United States. Fr. Schoonenberg has taught at six North American universities and seminaries. In addition to his working as a teacher and lecturer, Schoonenberg is an author who is well-respected in his field. Among his works are *Man and Sin: A Theological View*, *Covenant and Creation*, and *God's World in the Making*. His other academic and theological accomplishments include a series of books on the *Articles of Faith* and extensive collaborative input on the formation of the Dutch Catechism.

After completing the fall semester as a visiting professor of theology at Holy Cross, Fr. Schoonenberg plans to return to Holland where he will "give some lectures, but most of the time write books, articles and so on."

Non-Catholics not thrown to lions at HC

by Eileen Kunzmann
Features Staff

Though Holy Cross is largely composed of Roman Catholics, non-Roman Catholic students feel quite comfortable in the school's atmosphere. The non-Roman Catholics at Holy Cross are of various religious groups, and have come for different reasons. Students who were interviewed said they enjoyed their life here, and on the whole find the students "admirably religious."

However, being non-Roman Catholic can also make a differ-

ence at times. For example, Kathy Kipouras '83, a member of the Greek Orthodox Church, stated that she felt pressured into going to mass her freshman year. Her faith does not require its members to go to church every week, whereas every Sunday most students at Holy Cross attend mass.

After living at Holy Cross for a time Kipouras began to feel relaxed. She occasionally attends Catholic services, and does not feel pressured. Her desire for involvement in Catholic religious activities came as a slight surprise

to Kipouras, one which she considers an "added plus."

Many of the non-Catholic students chose Holy Cross for its academic reputation. The fact that it is a Catholic community had little influence in their decision to attend. One student who was interested in Holy Cross for its Catholic community is Linda Herzog '81, a member of the Eastern Orthodox Church. Herzog desired to be educated in a Catholic community because she feels students at Holy Cross hold similar moral beliefs.

Many students see Holy Cross as beneficial in developing or maintaining commendable moral behavior. They do admit, however, that the College is somewhat sheltered from the outside community, but they do not see this as a hindrance to one's development.

Faithful service

The Chaplain's Office provides non-Roman Catholic students

with information concerning their own faiths in the area. Appointments with other church officials can be organized, or upon request seminars may be held on campus. On special religious occasions, arrangements may be made for a student to spend the day with a family of his or her faith in Worcester.

Non-Catholic students who attend Holy Cross know that the College does not provide alternative forms of worship on campus. Worship can be found through the Catholic Fellowship and the Charismatic groups, which are not solely geared toward Catholicism. Both groups attract students of various religious dimensions.

On the whole, non-Roman Catholic students seem to find both Holy Cross's religious and academic atmosphere rewarding and relaxing. Religious worship is perceived as part of the Holy Cross campus life, a part in which they feel welcome to partake.

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Groucho lives again

With that long cigar clenched between his teeth, those black, bushy eyebrows jumping up and down, and that bent-over stance and distinctive stride, the one-and-only Groucho will be bringing his special brand of story and song to the E.M. Loew Center for the Performing Arts, at 261 Main St., on Nov. 8 at 8 p.m.

Well, it won't actually be Marx but rather the incredibly talented Lewis J. Stadlen as **GROUCHO!** This two-person show stars Stadlen as one of America's funniest and best-loved comedians, and features Nancy Evers as Emily Schmallhausen, Groucho's perennial foil.

The evening begins with the aged Marx brother looking back on his famous show business career, a career which started in vaudeville, went on to Hollywood classics such as *A Night at the Opera*, *Cocoanuts*, and *Animal Crackers*, and completed the circle with TV's *You Bet Your Life*, which he hosted for 11 years.

As Stadlen's characterization reverses the aging process and brings us back in time, we hear such Groucho standards as *Hooray for Captain Spaulding*, *Lydia, the Tattooed Lady*, and *Tit-willow*. Interspersed are side-splitting as well as touching anecdotes from the files of the master comedian.

Stadlen and director, Dennis Martin Flinn have written the material from three basic sources: the Marx Brothers movies; Groucho's 1973 appearance at Carnegie Hall; and private conversations between Stadlen and Marx between the time they first met in 1969, and his death in 1977.

The two men were introduced during the brief run of the Broadway show, *Minnie's Boys* in which Stadlen played young Groucho in a musical based on their early career and the influence of their mother, Minnie Marx. At the time, the real Groucho proclaimed, "He does Groucho better than I do!"

Stadlen went on to star in *Candide* (for which he received a Tony award nomination) and *Sunshine Boys* and is now seen weekly as Taylor in the TV comedy *Benson*.

After their first encounter, Stadlen and Marx became good friends. Stadlen became fortunate enough to learn things about Groucho that the rest of the world never knew. He claims "He was more politically conscious than most people think. There was also a gentler side to the man." Stadlen adds, "I think people will walk away with a different perspective of Groucho after seeing my show...My hope for him comes across in the show."

A behind-the-scenes look at the Crusader office

by Jim O'Hara
Editor-in-chief

The Crusader that you are reading this Friday morning is the product of many hours of planning and toil.

This work starts long before each Crusader issue reaches the post office. Ordinarily, the news editor, Paul Vaskas '82 and his assistants Tom Keane '83 and Mary Beth Sheridan '83, the features editors, Bill Acton '81, Tim Gassert '81 and Kelly McDowd '81 will start to assign stories over 10 days before they see print.

the names of the editors. Whatever is written there represents the views of the Crusader. The rest of the editorial page will be filled with signed columns, cartoons and letters to the editor. As stated in the staff box on page five, these "represent the personal opinions of the authors."

As the days pass and the reporters work on articles, the editors, particularly the news editors, must keep abreast of each day's developing stories, and must assign a writer to each important new story as they get wind of it. This process will continue through the Tuesday and Wednesday before each Friday publication.

Paper-al dispensations
Full-scale operations in the

for catching and correcting these kinds of errors lies with the copy editor, Mike DeLacey '83, who must make knowing the correct form his forte. Along with the editor-in-chief the copy editor should read everything that goes in the paper (although the editor-in-chief sometimes saves Mike Dowd's excellent "Pennings" until Friday, just to make Fridays more enjoyable).

A good deal of writing goes on in the office on Tuesday night, especially when editors are writing stories. When writing in the office, one has to deal with a fair amount of noise—talking, typewriters and often the strains of WAAF, the only station the editors' old radio gets clearly, or taped music played on the same tape recorder that may have been used to interview Yitzak Rabin or Jim Bouton. In the office, however, one also has access to the minds of a dozen or two other persons with an interest in writing and the use of words. Cries like "How do you spell Chalifoux?" or "What's a word for 'obsequious' that people won't have to look up?" are not uncommon. There is also a fair amount of collaboration, help, and asking for advice.

Food for thought

Tuesday's tasks last until 11 or 12 p.m. or even 1 a.m. for some, although the time may be broken up by pub runs, meaningless chatter, and an occasional minute set aside for academic work.

The Crusader is printed by Saltus Press, which picks up the pile of typed stories at the switchboard during the wee hours of Wednesday morning, sets type for them, and sends mimeographed copies of galley proofs which they keep down at their office. After a day which includes more research, interviews and writing, we return to the Crusader at about 6:30 Wednesday night.

A multitude of activities fill Wednesday's long hours. They must re-read the copy that has returned from the printer, looking for printer's errors and for mistakes they might have missed on Tuesday. At the same time, more stories are being turned in, and others are being written. These must be read and edited as soon as they are finished.

Pix picks

As the story lists take their final shape, the departmental editors confer with photography editors Bob Fogarty '83 and Rey Spadoni '83, and with graphics editor Mike deFreitas '82. They like to have a photograph or drawing with as many stories as possible. In the darkroom in Hogan 416, Fogarty and Spadoni begin developing the pictures that they and their staff have been taking all week. Graphics editor deFreitas gets his staff started on the artwork that will supplement the photographs.

"Layout" is the physical design of the paper, the arranging of stories, ads, photos and graphics as they will appear on the page. Layout is the responsibility of layout editors John Quinn '83 and Joan Velardi '81. On Wednesday

the stories, headlines, pictures, captions and ads are to go. The mimeographed copies of the stories come with a light adhesive on the back, so that we can stick them right on the cardboard sheets to test accuracy of our measurements. When stories are not turned in until Wednesday, we must calculate from the typed copy how long the story will be.

completed before two or three a.m., or maybe not until the birds start chirping, or the women's crew team starts to gather for its morning workout, or the sun starts to peek over St. Vincent Hospital.

We return to the Crusader office on Thursday afternoon, but before I talk about what we do then, a word must be given to the

The term "editorial" properly refers only to the one, two or three unsigned pieces in the upper left-hand corner of the editorial page, under the box containing the names of the editors. The rest of the editorial page will be filled with signed columns, cartoons and letters to the editor. As stated in the staff box on page five, these "represent the personal opinions of the authors."

Getting a head

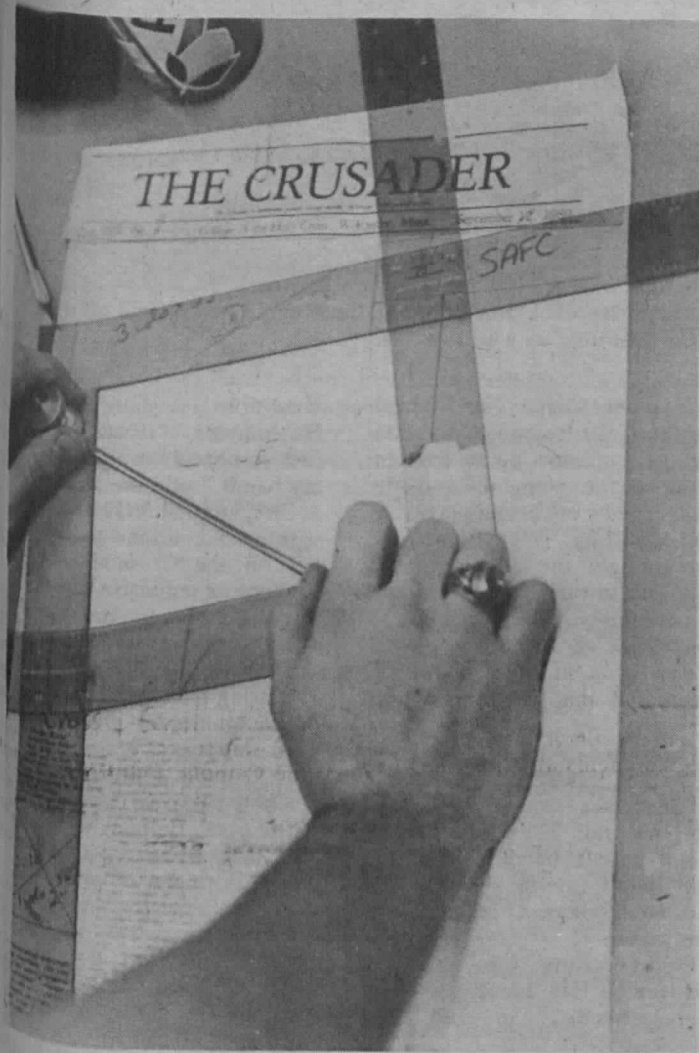
After layout comes the writing of headlines. This is a challenging art because the headlines must both fit the space allotted to it fairly snugly and also do justice to the story. Headlines must be succinct and informative; they should also, where possible and appropriate, be clever and or humorous. A good headline is fun to write, and a source of pride.

Headlines are written by a variety of people, including departmental editors, assistant editors, big-shot editors and anyone else we can drag in off the street to help us on Wednesday night.

Headlines are but one of the reasons why Wednesday nights in the Crusader office are long. The chief consumers of time are late-breaking stories and the editorials. Late-breaking stories, or those that involve many or difficult interviews, are often the last to be completed. At the same time, these may be the week's

business end of the Crusader, which does not always fit into the Tuesday-Wednesday schedule discussed above. Business and advertising are the domain of business manager Fred Eppinger '81 and his assistant Ethan Hanabury '81. They solicit and bill advertisers and keep the Crusader's books. Their work, and that of circulation manager Jim Brennan '81, help the paper supplement its SAFC funds. Brennan is responsible for subscriptions, and also delivers the Crusader to the offices of Fenwick on Friday.

On Thursday afternoon, we spend from three to five p.m. poring over the printer's galley sheets, looking one last time for mistakes. We also have to do a great deal of rearranging of stories and pictures, lengthening or shortening of headlines, and filling of unexpected holes which surface due to miscalculations of story length. We also add the final aesthetic niceties, straightening



Fogarty photo

At this time the list of news stories greatly differs from the list of stories that will actually appear in the paper, because it is generally the late-breaking news stories that are of the most interest to our readers. Features, such as profiles of individuals or organizations, reviews of movies or albums, and light on behind-the-scenes investigations are often assigned a few days earlier. Initial photography, assignments should also be made at this time or soon afterwards.

Research and grins

When they receive their assignments our corps of reporters and correspondents begin their research and interviews. Some stories involve a single interview; some demand a dozen or more as well as a peek or a plunge into the world of a particular subject. Periodicals or books for background information. Often a reporter must attend a meeting, lecture or an athletic contest.

Some light features stories involve no such research, but are the product of one writer's imagination as he or she sits in a room with a pen and a notepad, perhaps with a strangely ironic grin on his or her face.

the ultimate responsibility for the paper goes in the paper—associate editors Steve Fatum '81 and Kirby '81, and the editor-in-chief—slowly begins to consider and discuss ideas and suggestions for the week's editorials. The term "editorial" properly refers to the one, two or three unsigned pieces in the upper left-hand corner of the editorial page, under the box containing

Crusader office in Hogan 505 begin on Tuesday night at about 6:30 p.m. The due date on most stories is Tuesday at 7 p.m. Some reporters come in with their stories then. Others receive special dispensations, due to the nature of the stories or to their other obligations, to bring their articles in later, or even on Wednesday night.

The news, features and sports editors begin reading and editing the first stories that come in. They look first for holes in the stories, questions that should have been asked, information that should be clarified, and editorializing that must be omitted. News stories are tailored to fit a certain form in which the most important information is gathered near the beginning. The opening sentence or "lead" must be clear, strong and informative enough.

Often the last story is not completed before two or three a.m., or maybe not until the birds start chirping, or the women's crew team starts to gather for its morning workout, or the sun starts to peek over St. Vincent Hospital.

A Pennings saved

The departmental editors also try to correct errors in spelling, grammar and syntax, as well as aberrations from the conventional forms for names and terms (e.g. the first reference should be to "the Rev. John E. Brooks, S.J.", not "Fr. Brooks" or "President Brooks"). Ultimate responsibility

night they work with the other editors to make the paper as attractive as possible, and to assure that the placement of stories gives priority to those stories that deserve it, especially on the front page.

We do layout on cardboard sheets the same size as the final product, drawing in pencil where



Fogarty photo

most important stories because of their topicality, freshness and interest to the campus.

The editorials are an object of great concern to us. We do both research and soul-searching. Input is received and sometimes solicited from all interested parties, in particular those members of the editorial board who take an interest in the paper's editorial policy. Finally the editorial is written, sometimes by one individual, or two or several. It is often hammered out phrase by phrase throughout the night.

Chirps, chicks and osy-fingered dawn

Wednesday nights often drag on far into Thursday mornings. The curious brand of weariness that comes over those still in the office when the rest of Hogan is empty is both amusing in the way it enhances our senses of humor and our affection for and co-operation with one another, and distressing insofar as it steals from our mental and physical dexterity, as well as our potential for staying awake through Thursday's classes. Often the last story is not

things out, boxing some stories or ads, and spacing things out in the most attractive way possible.

Bruce fan

Around five p.m. the Saltus man (who likes to listen to the choir rehearse down the hall when we are not ready for him) comes to pick up the galleys. They make our corrections, then print the paper Thursday night as we try to catch up on sleep and academics.

Friday morning the Crusader hits the post office, which forwards it to you.

**BUY
CRUSADER
CLASSIFIEDS**

It's three-in-a-row as Brown reigns in rain

by Mike Dowd
Sports Editor

PROVIDENCE - It was like watching an entire football team drown. Literally drown, as in go down for the third time, a euphemism infinitely applicable to the Crusaders last weekend as they fell to an opportunistic Brown club during the area's first major typhoon of the season. The weather was so bad that by the time the final gun sounded only 200 of the 1400 rubberized maniacs who started viewing the game were present to verify the Bruins' 21-3 triumph.

It was the third loss for the 'Saders in as many weeks and, like the preceding two encounters, the elements played a big role in the outcome. To say that it was raining at Brown Stadium Saturday would be like saying that Texas enjoyed a "mild" summer. It poured so hard at times that the far sideline took on a mirage-like quality, fading in and out of view as the torrents pelted the field, reducing the natural turf to pudding. If that wasn't enough, there was a constant 30 mph gale which brought the temperature down to a balmy 40 degrees, the chill hampering both quarterbacks and receivers alike.

The weather and poor field conditions coupled with a Brown defense which looked as though it had spent the week preparing for the game by practicing in jello, combined to limit the Purple offense to a modest 158 total yards, all but 39 of which came on the ground. This, coupled with the Crusaders' severe attack of fumbleitis (13 on the day), was the story of the game.

The game started off with each team trading possessions as both sought to acclimate themselves to the conditions. On Brown's first offensive series QB Larry Carbone mishandled the snap from center, the miscue recovered by Purple LB Harry Flaherty on the Bruin 36. Seven running plays later and facing a 4th and 7 situation, frosh kicker Mike Oden rammed one through from

38, giving HC a quick 3-0 lead. (Oden was filling in for regular HC kicker Matt Michaud who wisely chose to attend his brother's wedding.)

It looked as though the three pointer might be all the scoring needed as neither team moved the ball consistently, until Brown took advantage of two HC mistakes in the second quarter, converting them into scores. The first Purple error was a frozen-hands fumble by Tailback Andy Clivio (13-60 yds) on his own 17. Bruin DT Frank Batcha fell on the pigskin and Brown was in business. Three plays later Carbone (6-14-100 yds-1TD) fired a perfect strike to TE Steve Jordan who was all alone in the endzone.

The Bruins blew an opportunity to add to their lead on their next possession when, after marching 49 yds to the HC 2, Coach John Anderson called for a field goal attempt on fourth and goal. Fortunately for HC John Granfors kick was grabbed by the wind and sailed wide.

The Crusaders' good fortune was short lived however, as a Dave Boisture pass intended for John Ahern was picked off and returned to the Purple 9. It was at this point that the most unusual play of the game occurred. Carbone elected to sneak up the middle on second and goal from the 11. He got to the 5 where he was met head on by HC's Flaherty who forced the Bruin QB to fumble. The ball squirted into the endzone and was actually touched by two HC players, but Brown's Travis Holcombe made the six point recovery. HC entered the locker room trailing 14-3.

The second half saw the Cross defense come out smoking as they shut down Brown's talented running tandem of Rick Vilella (16-57 yds-1TD) and Steve Curtin (17-92 yds), while putting pressure on Carbone. But while the Purple defense was cooking, the offense was as cold as ice. The wind continued to play havoc with Boisture's passing (3-11-11yds) and the running game was non



HC QB Dave Boisture hauls down Brown Defensive Back Tim Rourke, after Rourke had picked off a Boisture aerial at the HC 28. Rourke rambled to the 9, setting up a Brown TD.

existent as Purple backs fought for traction and control of the ball. The Cross did not penetrate into Brown territory at all during the third quarter.

Any visions of getting back into the game the Crusaders might have entertained were shattered on the opening play of the final period. Clivio again got the hand-off out of the I and fumbled when hit by Brown's Dave Woodring. The Bruins' John McGrath recovered on the HC 36. Carbone then sneaked around left end for a 12 yd. pick up, Curtin rambled for six more off tackle and then Vilella splashed around right end into the endzone from 18.

That made it 21-3, and with the Crusader offense mired firmly in the muck, the remainder of the game became an exercise in masochism.

Crusader Coach Neil Wheelright took the loss stoically, blaming the outcome on a combination of the elements and the inexperience of certain players at skill positions. Wheelright said "we thought the defense did a good job in the third period and we definitely had a chance to come back when we had the wind at our back in the fourth. Unfortunately that last fumble hurt us."

Continued Wheelright, "Over all I'd say it was a case of their handling the conditions better than we did. They had experienced people handling the ball who didn't fumble whereas we had inexperienced people who did fumble."

Dave Boisture, who failed to connect on five exchanges from center, blamed the cold, wet

conditions for causing so many HC fumbles. "It was very tough just trying to keep some feeling in my hands," said the Junior QB.

CRUSADER NOTES:

Injuries continue to take their toll on the Crusader squad as sophomore defensive tackle Dave Bullek was lost for the remainder of the season with a knee injury suffered against the Bruins...

Missing from the lineup in the Brown game for the Crusaders were the team's leading tackler, Bill Pearson (46), out with a pinched nerve in his neck, and sophomore fullback Doug Pietrick, who was out with an ankle injury. Both players are expected to be available for the Columbia game tomorrow...

Co-captain Bob Ireland continues to be slowed by a bad shoulder and standout defensive end John Andreoli missed most of last Saturday's game with a neck injury...

One of the bright spots to emerge from the Brown game was the play of Freshman linebacker Harry Flaherty. Flaherty replaced the injured Bill Pearson and responded to the challenge by collecting 11 tackles and recovering a fumble.

Lady stickers battle weather, Holt, URI

by Kevin Manahan
Asst. Sports Editor

There is no doubt in my mind that these women are crazy. There can be no other excuse. Pouring rain, bitter cold, and they play, in short purple skirts - oftentimes with thighs and knuckles to match - slashing at white ball and shins, running into the path of fifty mile per hour shots on goal.

All this while shouting "Beat 'em! Bust 'em! That's our custom. Go, Cross, go!" no less. What ever happened to needlepoint and cooking?

Fighting typical Worcester fall weather, the Women's Field Hockey team boosted its record to 10-1-5 with a 5-1 drubbing of Boston University and a darkness-abbreviated 1-1 warlike encounter with URI.

The BU contest, rescheduled for Saturday following an inhospitable Friday rain, found the first day of the weekend to be no more co-operative. Still, the constant rain, which prompted Sue Biggs to comment, "I hope someone is building an ark," and 40 degree temperature did not seem to "dampen" (I'm sorry) Crusader spirits.

"We thought this was going to be a tough game," reflected co-captain Debbie McGovern, who has of late held amonopoly on Crusader sports publicity. "But

we just walked all over them, totally dominating from start to finish. It was a great team effort," she so cliché-ishly added.

This "great team effort," the 5,876,984th ever in the history of Holy Cross sports, consisted of goals from Mary Denise McGrath, Eileen Rose, Vicki Wills, Sue Biggs and one goal unaccounted for which will be given to Cathy O'Connor because she paid for it with a number five green-back to this reporter.

Wednesday's confrontation with URI came off despite numerous mix-ups. Members of the HC squad were unaware of the reschedule rain-out until late Tuesday night. Still, definite confirmation of the game did not come until one hour before game time.

"We were told the game had been rescheduled for next Tuesday," explained McGovern. "But it seems Diane Sepavich Holt, co-ordinator of Women's Athletics, had told us this before she had cleared this date with URI. As it turned out, URI had other commitments and the game could be played only on Wednesday."

Yet it was not a question of placing HC players on Fitton Field in time for the game, but rather a question of placing the right players on the field at the right time.

Under normal circumstances, the Varsity squad takes the field first, but these were not normal

circumstances by any means. URI had stipulated that they wanted their JV squad to face-off first. With HC players unaware of this change from the norm, another oversight attributed to Mrs. Holt, the Crusader varsity squad came ready to play at the first game-time. Major problem: varsity players are not supposed to play against those of JV calibre and that was all URI had ready to play at that point.

The wait for HC JVs pushed the starting times of both contests backs in excess of forty-five minutes. Although HC won the primary encounter 2-1 (goals by Adrian Quinn and Vicki Wills, varsity members filling in for "late" JV members), the result was a late-starting, early-ending varsity contest.

Even though the varsity game was shortened by ten minutes due to darkness, there were no shortcomings in terms of action.

"We knew URI was going to be physical. We lost to them in overtime last year in a rough game; we expected a lot of body contact," reflected McGovern.

"That was the roughest field hockey game I've ever played in," stated rugged Nancy Longley. Indeed, it hurt just to watch.

With ten minutes left in the game, the referee stated that the lack of light made further play impossible. The actual reason for the game's termination was, in fact, the rather physical play. Bodies were flying throughout

the contest and with but one referee (the result of another scheduling misunderstanding) to cover the entire field, many clashes went unnoticed.

One confrontation did not, however, escape the eye of the referee and it was the highlight of the bitter and bitterly cold afternoon. With the score knotted at one (courtesy of an Eileen Rose tally), Crusader goalie, Gail Coolidge, who incidentally turned in another superb performance, went sprawling. A helping hand from a "compassionate Rhody" led to fireworks.

As Coolidge was helped to her feet, she inconsiderately stuck her stomach in the path of a Rhode Island fist. Defense starlet Cathy O'Connor further compounded this lack of etiquette on the part of Coolidge by proceeding to place her stick ever so firmly against the part of the Rhode Island antagonist usually set aside for sitting.

"She had been asking for it all day," stated O'Connor with a snarl. "It felt good, real good."

With the game and sun quickly getting out of hand, the whistle was blown and the final home game of this season came to an abrupt end.

Thursday's game against Worcester State, pitted HC coach Donna LaPrior against her alma mater, and ended the regular season, turning thoughts to the future, to the N.E. College Tourney and the Nationals.

Crusader of the Week



Jackie McNiff

Jackie McNiff gets the nod this week for her outstanding performance at the New England Championships. Out of a field of over 300 women, McNiff placed 13th. Her time of 17:52.6 was good enough to give McNiff All-New England Honors, thus making her the first HC woman to receive this award.

Pennings

Football European style

by Mike Dowd
Sports Editor

Excuse me, but I'm taking a little vacation from writing about football this week. There are several reasons for this drastic action not the least of which is the growing morbidity I've perceived creeping into my creative processes. It seems whenever I sit down and try to write about our battered troops the dominant imagery entering my head is a demented Promethean figure getting his guts munched. Thus in order to preserve both my sanity and my physical well being for another week, I will refrain from playing journalistic undertaker and concentrate on more pleasant subjects ...

How about soccer? Soccer is a nice game. Now I cannot in all good conscience call myself a soccer fan. Being a fan implies a knowledge of the sport extending beyond cheering whenever the ball goes into the opponent's goal, but I still like the game. I guess I like it for the same reason I like piano players and gymnasts. It involves coordination of parts of the body I always assumed were put there for looks. I mean, I've never heard of a sport where you get penalized for touching the ball with your hands?

Recently I made my annual sojourn down to Fitton to watch some European football. I saw the Cross play Hartford College, the number one ranked team in Division II. It was my fourth such trip in as many years, ranking right up there with such other annual highlights as going to confession and the spring ball. My record coming in was hardly impressive as the Crusaders had lost the three previous encounters I witnessed by counts of 9-1, 6-3 and 4-2. It was enough of a trend so that I found myself looking around uneasily trying to see if anyone else had noticed the correlation and was either muttering "Dowd's here, we're doomed", or about to scream "jinx, jinx get off the field." After a few minutes of yelling "center the ball" or "Go White", I felt safe enough to settle back and get into the aesthetics of the game.

The game itself was a classic, at least by my standards. True to form it was played under beautiful 40 degree overcast complete with a stiff wind from the northwest, the conditions turning the exposed skin of the players a lovely shade of "chafe pink". It was the kind of day that made your teeth clench every time leather smacked flesh. Soon after the arrival HC's Tom Leahey lofted a rainbow shot over the leaping Hartford goalie, igniting a scene straight from the opening of ABC's "Wide World of Sports"; which is another reason I like soccer. Unlike any other event in sports I've witnessed, a soccer goal is reason for a constant mass celebration. It's sort of an abbreviated "Happy-New-Year-Just-Got-Into-Med-School" reaction replete with leaping embraces, handstands and the occasional summersault. Restraint is definitely looking down upon when you score.

This same Bacchanalian scene was repeated moments later when Mike Smith booted one home, giving the Purple a seemingly commanding 2-0 lead with only 12 minutes remaining in the contest. Thinking we had the game sewn up, I busied myself by studying the technique of heading the ball. This is the practice of changing the direction of a kicked soccer ball by positioning your head directly in its path. Now, for the uninitiated, there is an area on the crown of your head (this area tends to be significantly larger on football players). If you head the ball too low on your head either your eyes will no longer be in unison (Marty Feldman played soccer) or your nose will require frequent realignment; head the ball too high and you will suffer embarrassment of sending the ball screaming in the wrong direction and also give yourself a migraine of the first magnitude.

By the time I tuned back into the action Hartford had somehow managed to tie the game at 2-2. The complexion of the contest had changed as the top ranked club began to look like the confident machine it evidently had been. As regulation play wound down my attention shifted to the amazing use of feet in the game. The only analogy I can make is to the game of golf. The average soccer player carries an assortment of clubs in each leg. Depending on the situation, he can either haul out the driver and belt soaring, 50-yard shots or wedge the wedge and loft a ball softly over the head of a charging defender. Kicks are executed at all angles, players seeming to kick this around corners, defying the laws of human kinetics.

I looked up again and it was overtime. As I watched, Hartford's Judson Salmon broke through a line of HC defenders and a goalie Mike Greene to the short side, giving the crimson a 3-2 lead. The Crusaders mounted a couple of charges late, but the OT ran and Hartford escaped with the win. I headed for the gate, head down, smiling sardonically, somehow pleased that my record had held. Oh-for-four, the jinx had struck again. But I felt good. Soccer is a game.



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Frogcows and Insects clash in IFL battle of unbeaten

by Patrick O'Reilly
Intramural Correspondent

The battle for first place will take place today as two of the undefeated teams in the IFL will go for sole possession of the top spot when the Yankee Frogcows will be hosting the Insects at Freshman Field at 3:30.

This game will feature some of the premier players in the league. The Yankee Frogcows are led by QB Jim Irzyk who threw six touchdowns passes last week against the Bean Jobbers in a convincing victory. Andy Wallace (42 points) and Bill Dean (31 points) are his primary receivers with Kevin Swords catching short passes out of his tight end position. Jim Healy is one of the top linemen in the IFL and will cause problems for the Insect of-

fensive and defensive lines.

The Insects, however, counter with the No. 2 offense and the No. 1 defense in the league according to the computer tabulation read-out. They have allowed seven points in four games while scoring 85 points. The "D" is led by awesome noseguard Joe Kilbride, defensive end Jim Kelliher, Dave "Bullius" Braur, and Chris Henshaw.

On offense, Brian Kelly has averaged seven catches per game. When Kelly is covered, QB Pat O'Reilly will go to fleetfooted wide receiver John McNamara or scrappy offensive back John Kapp. The other wide receiver is Tom Keane who made the catch of the season in the Insects last game. He made a diving catch of a low pass for a touchdown that led the Insects to an 8-0 victory

over previously unbeaten One Nation.

Frogcow captain Jim Healy feels that "we are definitely the best team in the league. The Insects are good but we will definitely bring the 'Bugs' down to earth today."

Insect captain Harry Craig feels differently, however. "I think we are ready for the Frogcows. We're the underdogs. We have nothing to lose and everything to gain."

In other IFL games, Satchmo's Dead defeated Ajax 12-0 behind 2 touchdowns by Sean Dillon. Outside linebacker Rich Burgess said that "we have had problems on offense but our defense is real tough. We'll be tough in the playoffs because defensive teams are always victorious in the playoffs." Satchmo's Dead is led by option QB Larry Doyle and tight end Ned Williams who leads the team in receptions.

Quasimodo continues to roll along with an impressive 25-0 drubbing over Hanselman. Lou Lulli and Jim Mulderry each scored 2 touchdowns.

SMF is now at 3-1 and are gaining momentum. Walter "Waldo" O'Donnell says, "All SMF needs is raw buffalo meat for its defensive line of myself, John Vaughn, and Rob Pearson and we will beat any team in the league."

Ed Eustace and Chris O'Rourke are the top offensive performers for SMF.

Around the league...One has to be impressed by the awesome defensive line of the Orange Crush led by Jay Johnson, Jeff Fisher, and Mike Courtois. They are bigger than the B.C. defensive line...The wind played a big factor in last week's games. Very few points were scored when teams had the wind in their faces...One of the best combinations in the league is a brother combination — Tom Scannell to brother Ed Scannell ... The Mount St. James Hillsmen may have found a QB in freshman Ted Lynch...The Frogcows must be ready. Word has it that the Insects have a few tricks up their sleeves...Latest line: At Frogcows +8 Insects.

IFL STANDINGS

Insects	4-0
Yankee Frogcows	4-0
Quasimodo	3-0
SMF	3-1
Satchmos Dead	3-1
Mean Machine	3-1
One Nation	3-1

LEADING SCORERS (TOP 5)

Andy Wallace, Frogcows	42 points
Lou Lulli, Quasimodo	36 points
Bill Dean, Frogcows	31 points
Ed Scannell, Mean Machine	25 points
John McNamara, Insects	25 points

PLAYER OF THE WEEK

JIM IRZYK---TOSSED 6 touchdown passes

Slammers drop two, look to MAIAW

by Mary Ellen Kane
Sports Staff

Spikes. Serves. Volleys. Women have been playing intercollegiate volleyball here at Holy Cross for the past six years. For the past two years, the women have been coached by Dick Bove. This year's assistant coach is Barbara Swift.

The team has shown steady improvement from season to season. Better quickness, better serving, covering open areas, and getting the ball to the spikers are strong points of this year's squad, but Mr. Bove also spoke of another game winning ingredient. "The team has demonstrated a great deal of character and determination, especially in close games."

The team has worked diligently to prepare for their tough matches this season. They may often be found practicing in the field house at 6:30 a.m. Holy Cross, a division III team, has scheduled many games against division II teams, such as A.I.C., Sacred Heart, and Eastern Conn. A schedule such as this clarifies the excellence of a 10-9 record thus far.

Losses on Tuesday night to Keene State (2-1) and Bridgewater (2-0), both division II teams, have not dampened the team's nor the coach's hope for a great year. "We hope to have the first winning season in Women's Volleyball at Holy Cross," says Coach Bove. We are a strong contender for the state tournament.

Only four teams are able to advance to the MAIAW tournament. Despite the two losses on Tuesday, Holy Cross is still in the race for a tournament berth.

The team has not escaped injury this season. For certain games, they have played with up to three girls wrapped in tape from knees to ankles. Yet these

injuries have not hindered the team's ability to win matches.

Key players on this year's squad include Co-Captains Laurie Florio and Jane Zelazny, Jeanne Cloonan, Jane DiSisto, Terri Moschetta, Dawn Ogelsby, Kathy Santella, Sharon Specht and Ann Worden. At the pace the girls are setting now, that tournament berth should be only a few matches away.

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ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

Jackie McNiff

this Bud's for you!

GENUINE

HC's Hicks bests BC: team third in tri-meet

by Jim O'Hara
Editor in Chief

In the cold and wind of last Saturday morning, the men's cross country team finished an unsurprising third in a tri-meet with Northeastern and BC at Franklin Park in Boston.

"The team as a whole," according to senior co-captain Mike Cobb, "did not run well. We were flat. I don't know why."

The day's opponents were two of the stronger teams in the area. Head Coach Jim Kavanagh said "Northeastern and BC should be among the top six in the New Englands." Still, Cobb said "I think we could have been a lot closer than we came to both of them, especially BC. But I'm not worried. I think we'll come back for the New Englands. We were just flat."

The meet's bright spot was the performance of Junior Kevin Hicks, who was HC's first man and came in fifth over all. "Kevin ran very well," said Kavanagh. "His time (24:57.9 for 5 miles) was excellent. More importantly he ran a very competitive race. He's been looking forward to running against BC and it turned out he beat every runner from BC. I believe that was the best race he ran all year long."

Hicks, who attended Catholic Memorial High in West Roxbury, as have several outstanding HC athletes, was pleased with his performance. "It was good for my head he said. "It gets me mentally prepared for the New Englands, knowing that I can run with those guys at BC, who rank fourth in NE."

Hicks described what was for

him the turning point in the race: At one point in the race I saw that the others were laboring just as much as I was and I decided that I wasn't going to let anyone beat me if I could help it."

Rounding out the top seven for HC were Cobb, Rick Walsh (sporting a new and mangy beard), Joe Caffrey, whom Cobb singled out for praise for the improvement he showed for Saturday, Kevin Dineen, Chris Casey and Barry Kolano.

Despite the team's "flat" performance, Kavanagh saw the meet as a useful preparation for the New Englands. "We looked forward to running at Franklin Park," he said, because it gave us a chance to get the feel of the course prior to the New Englands, which will also be held at Franklin Park a week from Saturday. This is important for two reasons. First, it removes any problem you have with the course in terms of terrain and what to expect. Secondly, so many people use Franklin Park as a home course that, having a time on the course, we can expect to compare ourselves with most of the teams in the area."

The team compares well, according to Kavanagh. "We are looking forward to the New Englands," he said. "We haven't been rated in the top 15 in New England all year long but I would be very surprised if we didn't break into that group in the New Englands."

"Although we're having a good season," Kavanagh concluded, "we still have a lot to prove and the place to do it will be in the championships."

Saturday afternoon saw a different kind of track and field activity, with slightly larger com-

petitors. The HC fieldhouse, its track refashioned to be 160 meters rather than 176 yds. long (so you have to run ten laps plus nine meters for a mile) was the site of the first pentathlon ever held on Mount St. James.

The pentathlon is a five event competition including the long jump, high jump, 55-meter hurdles, shot put the 1000-meter run. Assistant Track Coach Dick Dow is chairman of the New England

Pentathlon Committee, and was the meet director for this, the first competition of the New England pentathlon season.

Twenty-two competitors tested their versatility and endurance. Paul Ham of the University of Conn. piled up 3192 points to top first place. HC's Gerry Jones, who has competed for Holy Cross in dual meets in sprints, hurdles and vertical and horizontal jumps,

finished twelfth overall, scoring 2884 points. HC's Steve Slovenkai, usually a pole vaulter and high jumper and a former member of the HC swim team, was right behind Jones with 2800 points.

Dow was pleased that the afternoon ran so smoothly. "The meet went well," he said. "Twenty-two competitors and we were out in five and a half hours. We had nothing but compliments.

Halper's gals make strides

by Jim Higgins
Sports Staff

The Holy Cross Women's Cross Country team highlighted its season with a twelfth place finish in the New England Championships held Saturday, October 25 at Franklin Park in Boston. The Crusaders were led by sophomore Jackie McNiff, who finished thirteenth overall in a field of over 300 women. Her excellent time of 17:52.6 over Franklin Park's wind-swept 5000 meter course earned her the twenty-fifth spot on the course's all-time record list for women runners.

Her performance also secured for her All-New England honors, making her the first Holy Cross woman to be so honored. Following McNiff across the finish line were Becky Muse (61), Kathy Conner (62), Sue Fettelberg (109), and Mary Kate Donovan (125). Dee Dee Murphy and Mary Kate Saletta finished as the two Holy Cross displacers.

The team met the goals it had set for itself prior to the meet. Coach Al Halper had expected a finish in the top fifteen for his squad, and even hinted that it had an outside chance to grab a top

ten berth. As it was, the team met its goals with the thirteenth place finish and Coach Halper was quite elated.

McNiff's finish was within the goal she had set for herself also, prompting a jubilant Halper to state, "I knew Jackie could run with the best in New England, although she was coming off of a two week layoff from competition due to a foot injury."

Halper went on to say that McNiff thought the injury would hamper her throughout the race, so she practiced cautiously. McNiff commented, "I thought the foot would bother me, but it wasn't too bad." Now, as Halper says, she can, "... shoot for the top in the EIAW meet this week."

If McNiff does well, she may qualify for the Nationals held in Seattle, Washington on November 15. Halper believes she can qualify and make the trip. As for McNiff, all she would say was, "It will be very tough to qualify. I can only hope to run my best at the Easterns and see what happens."

As for the rest of the team, they showed the most improvement of any squad in the New Englands,

moving up from a twenty-eighth place finish to the twelfth spot this year. Halper points to the team's depth this year as compared to last year as the main reason for improvement. Halper feels the team has a legitimate chance to be one of the top ten teams in the Division III EIAW Championships.

Only three other Division III teams beat Holy Cross at the New Englands, and it is doubtful that they will all make the trip to the Easterns. Halper is anticipating excellent performances from his girls, and he feels that many of them are on the verge of breaking out of the pack and having a great race. They have been unfortunate and had a few "bad breaks" so far.

With a good performance from each member of the team, Halper is optimistic about a possible top ten finish. He would like to believe the girls have a chance of cracking into the top five, but he is again cautious.

"If we get a good race from the entire team, we'll surprise a lot of teams," said Halper. "We've been surprising teams all year. I don't expect this meet to be any different."

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Ramblings

by Kevin Manahan
Asst. Sports Editor

With the signing of Ralph Houk, my employment as interim manager of the Red Sox came to an abrupt termination. Maybe it was my idea to trade Fred Lynn and Jim Rice to Philadelphia for two good-looking ballgirls. Maybe it was my idea to make Yaz a relief pitcher. I don't know. Still, Christmas vacation loomed largely on the horizon and I could not return home unemployed. Not only did I need money to buy Christmas presents for my two friends -- my family had disowned me years ago -- but I also needed greenbacks to pay next semester's tuition; don't believe what you hear, I am not here on a journalistic scholarship. Remembering that my grandfather (perhaps you've heard of him), Wellington Manahan, owned a little stock in the New York Football Giants, I thought maybe he could pull a few strings for me. I would be willing to sell peanuts, pour beer, even clean Mean Joe Greene's jersey for a coke. Anything. He gave me a phone number and told me to ask for Mr. Robustelli in the personnel office. I called immediately and was told that Mr. Robustelli was busy. I could await his return call or hold indefinitely. I chose the latter. As I waited, I heard voices faintly coming through from the other end, and yet they were not directed to me. Evidently, there was a malfunction in the hold mechanism and I was now listening to a private conversation via the New Jersey Bell speaker located on Mr. Robustelli's desk.

R: Come in, come in, please. And your name is? Wait, don't tell me. I've seen that face before. Fred McMurray? George Allen?

W: Wheelwright, sir. Neil Wheelwright, from Holy Cross.

R: Well, Mr. Wheelwright ... may I call you Neil? Well, Neil, I'm sure you're aware that the New York Giants have decided to relieve their present head coach, Ray "Pitiful" Perkins, from his position. Ray, it seems, has accepted a job as hitting instructor for the New York Mets. Ray's teams have a history of being non-contact oriented and Met manager Joe Torre believes that Ray will fit right in at Shea. We, on the other hand, are anxiously searching for a capable replacement, someone who can carry on the Giant tradition, someone who is a "time and again" proven loser.

W: Yes, sir, I am aware of all this. If it's a losing season you want, I'm just the guy who can give it to you.

R: Great. OK, let's look at your application ... Hmmm ... Neil Wheelwright ... Graduate ... Physical Education ... Springfield College ... Physical Education ... good ... what was that saying? Oh, Yeah, "those who can, do; those that can't, teach; and those who can't teach, teach gym" ... Wheelwright ... Wheelwright ... Neil, do you have any nicknames? I mean it's important to have a nickname around here, something the New York press can pick up on, something colorful.

W: Oh. At Colgate they called me "Barrow" -- you know, Wheel-Barrow? During certain games the fans would break into verses of "Roll Out the Barrow." Holy Cross fans just called me "Neils" or "Wheels."

R: Both take-offs on your name, no doubt.

W: Well, the "Neils" was. "Wheels" was a shortened form of "Meals on Wheels" -- that's what the other colleges called us whenever we travelled to away games.

R: Meals on Wheels, I like that. We may use it ... Now, Neil, as you know, the New York Giants have not had a winning season since Alex Webster was coach, since the early seventies. After that season we immediately rid ourselves of those responsible: Webster, Tarkenton, Ron Johnson ... we don't like winners here at the Meadowlands. Let me be frank, Neil. I'm disturbed by this winning record you amassed at Colgate. I think it was 41-37-2 to be exact.

W: (Nervously) Yeah, but ... but ... but those were easy wins. If you subtract my record versus Holy Cross while I was at Colgate -- 5-1-1, the record then stands at 36-36-1, hardly an impressive record at all.

R: Hmm ... five hundred percentage. That still may be too good for Hackensack.

W: (Even more nervously) OK, then look at my record while I was at Holy Cross -- a measley 19-32.

R: Not bad. I'm beginning to like your prospects. Can you spend money irresponsibly? Every Sunday at home the Giants sell out and that means big money. It's not easy to spend big money and still not win. We wouldn't want our new coach to put that money to a winning purpose.

W: Good use? Winning purpose? What does that mean? Hell, at Holy Cross I get over sixty -- count 'em, six zero -- scholarships and still manage to lose consistently.

R: How are you with talent?

W: Excellent. When I came to Holy Cross they had a kid named Martin -- maybe you heard of him? -- anyway, he was ranked 16th nationally in passing, a kid with real talent. I took care of that, though; turned the offense into a wishbone attack and forced the kid to quit.

R: Impressive ... What happened with that 7-4 record a couple years ago?

W: (Voice cracking) A fluke, a fluke, I tell you. Do I look like I could manage to post a winning season any way but by accident?

R: Losing is fine, Neil, but here we're looking for a creative loser, one who continually finds new ways to lose ballgames. We want a loser, but not a boring loser. Last year when we lost that game against Philly by fumbling with twenty seconds left? Sheer genius. I feel the same way. In fact two weeks ago we lost to UConn with no time left on the clock -- gave up eight points without a tick of the clock to do it. Yep, I was real proud of my boys, the way they held those fans in their seats while the rain fell, the way they really made the fans think that the game was in hand.

R: Excellent, excellent. One more thing, Neil, we don't like to score a lot of points or gain a lot of yards.

W: Don't worry, I understand. Take last week's game against Brown, for example. We gained but 39 yards passing, only 6 in the first half. As for points, we're averaging just over 12 points per game. I'm sure I could bring that down with the Giants.

R: Mr. Wheelwright, I think we can offer you a contract. I'll have the club's attorney begin work immediately.

W: Do you think you could find a job for my pal Ron Perry? I mean, he was the main reason I got a job at HC and I kinda owe him one.

R: Well, we do have one opening on a first-come-first-serve basis as a peanut vendor.

W: He'll take it.

New HC sport thrives on hill; Lady booters devoted to game

by Mike Stanton
Sports Staff

There is a little known, devoted group of Holy Cross students who congregate behind the Hart Center each Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday at 3:30 p.m. They are the newly formed and highly enthusiastic women's soccer club. Brought together by their interest in soccer, and a desire to play a sport, the club has made a legitimate bid for official club status.

The co-founders of this new organization are freshmen Lisa Breen and Beth Harrington. Both Breen and Harrington are from Needham High School, and played organized soccer before coming to the Cross. The girls had been "kicking" the idea around since the beginning of the semester, but nothing was done until the girls found their coaches, John Palmer, John Sotir, RJ Dolan, and Big Wally.

Palmer and Sotir were recruited by Breen at a Beaven party, after discovering a mutual interest in soccer, and quaffing more than a couple of Narragansetts. Both Sotir and Palmer played for local Auburn High, but chose not to play in college due to their part-time jobs (and a slight lack of ability).

Breen explained, "Beth and I just wanted to keep playing soccer after high school, and since there was no program for girls, we decided to start one." Starting a new athletic program here at HC is not as easy as it sounds. Breen went to see the director of women's athletics, Diane Holt. Holt could do little to help the girls, except recommend use of a field behind the Hart Center. Luckily, there was a field available.

Now that the club had a place to practice, the next item on the list was equipment. At the club's practice field, there were neither nets nor goalposts, but the girls adjusted. To acquire a few soccer balls, Breen and Harrington went to see men's coach Evan Holmes. Holmes, very graciously lent the club four of the squad's older balls. Now that they had equipment and a place to practice, one more ingredient was needed, players.

After a sign-up sheet was posted in Hogan, and a meeting held in Beaven, there was a tremendous response of over 70 girls. This was truly an inspiring and encouraging turnout, but after practices had begun in the third week in September, the real number of girls out for the team was 25.

With all the formalities taken care of, the girls finally began practice. The team's workouts are typified by an intense desire to learn and to play by every team member. There has been a consistent practice attendance of over 80 percent.

Breen explained the enlistment of Palmer and Sotir, saying "We just got to talking, and when I found out they both had played in

high school, I asked them right away if they would be willing to coach our team." Although she had the knowledge and experience, Breen preferred not to coach the squad herself, stating that "it would be too hard to coach and play at the same time."

A typical practice for the team would be 2 or 3 laps around the playing field, some calisthenics and sprints, simple skill drills, and finally an inter-squad scrimmage. Said Palmer, "We're just trying to teach the girls some basic skills, while trying to have as much fun as possible." Sotir echoed this feeling stating, "The main thing is that the girls all want to be here, and that they all want to learn. We try to do the best job we can, and have a good time doing it."

Working hard

There is a high level of intensity at the team's workouts. Though the organization has not yet been officially recognized by the SGA, the girls practice as if they were playing a varsity sport. Each girl works hard, and does whatever the coaches require. Commented Palmer, "We really don't have to keep after them that much. There's so much to learn, there's usually no time to goof off."

The squad's hard work and personal pride paid off in their first game of the season, against the Worcester Women's Soccer Club. The WWSC, which has been in existence for over a year, faced a Crusader team who had only a little more than two weeks of practice. The outcome of the confrontation was an encouraging 2-1 loss, which saw a fine performance by the inexperienced HC women.

Both Sotir and Palmer were very pleased with the team's performance. "For our first game of the season, we played much better than we expected," noted Palmer. "We did have some problems though." The "prob-

lems were the team's lack of aggression and shooting ability. The team showed its inexperience around the net as they put little pressure on the WWSC goalie.

Tallying the lone score for HC was, fittingly enough, Breen. Breen connected on a hard liner from 25 yards out. Sotir praised Breen saying, "She's a smart player. Her experience was obvious, even without the ball. She's exactly what we need, a good shooter who's not afraid to go for the goal."

The team's second game was a 4-0 loss to Marlboro High School. Coming off their fine defensive effort in the first game, there was bound to be a let-down. Palmer looked back at the contest saying, "It was quite a let-down, but we might've expected too much from the team after the way they played in the first game." Sotir called the team's play in the second game "disorganized, and sloppy. It showed us how much we needed to work on team play."

The team's third game of its debut season was a rematch against WWSC, in which the Cross girls again lost to the Worcester Women, 4-2. The team, according to the coaches, reached the high level of play as they did in their first game, as junior Karen Cahill drilled home two goals.

Need funding

Going into the next semester, the team hopes to reach its goal of becoming an official HC club, thus receiving funding from the school. There is also a possibility for Sotir and Palmer to be paid, through work study, for their work in future seasons, but this is yet uncertain.

Guided by Breen, Harrington, Sotir and Palmer, the HC Women's soccer team is destined to improve. The team's fall season ends November 5th, against an, as yet, undetermined opponent.

Predictions

Good morning football fans, for a halloween treat may I suggest dining at Kimball. It will scare the cheese blintz out of you. It has come to my editor's attention that, for some strange reason, I never talk about football. Well, who has time to; I was one of the 14 percent who answered frequently to sex question No. 6. (Don't be jealous Ken Bellani, the girls have to have someone to talk to, too.) Being serious, BC should be 5-5 with Syracuse their last loss. This will bring them to Alumni Stadium against HC in late November at .500. The mighty Crusaders are too hard to predict week by week, seeing as I've favored them every time and lost 5 of 7. I will say one thing they will finish the season on a high note by thrashing BC and winning me three cases. The Pats play the Jets this weekend and for those New Yorkers who last week accepted Buffalo back into the state, they will be shedding tears the size of fish-furters wondering where Weeb Ewbank is. Last week's winner was Pat Riley who went 9-4. For this valiant effort he will receive one free pizza and a Kimball New England bun (According to Shea any bun will do). Remember to pick all the games and return to PO 684 by Saturday noon.

Jim Healy

Favorites	Pt. Spread	Underdog
Holy Cross	6 1/2	at Columbia
BC	6	at Air Force
at UMass	2 1/2	UConn
Michigan	5	at Indiana
at Nebraska	13	Missouri
Notre Dame	10 1/2	Navy
Pitt	13	Syracuse
at Dartmouth	1/2	Yale
at New England	12	NY Jets
Houston	1 1/2	at Denver
Baltimore	2 1/2	at KC Chiefs
Philadelphia	3 1/2	at Seattle
at Yankee Frog Cows	18	Insects

Tie Breaker: Pick the score of the Holy Cross-Columbia game. Also tell me how long Maureen Driscoll of Holy Cross High has been out of touch or touched at all. Finally, due to a lack of response to my predictions, a special prize will be awarded to the 15th prediction received this week. Thank you Jim Roach; your watch is in day 15 of captivity.

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Crusader Classifieds

To the Irish and Italian Troubadors: Thanks for the jammin'! Wait till we make our first million!

Cap'n T,
Let's spend the weekend together more often, but leave behind the whip. Looking forward to more great times Nov. 9.
The D-wknd girls

"Squeeze her, cuddle her, but don't molest her. She's only a teddy bear."

"Remember to XYZ.
We hear the weather on Alumni II is cold."

Next Week the Heartland Zipper Company will be on Carlin I to do any repairs necessary.

Wanted:
The National Park Service is looking for the vandal who kicked the tree outside Alumni Saturday, October 25.

REACH GREAT HEIGHTS,
UNITE, HOGAN FOREVER
FREE OF DISCOVERY. GIVE 'TIL IT HURTS.
-GARFIELD

Bear:
The claws are in Deep, aren't they?! By the way, who is the "erg-king"?
Protege

Healy II,
Home of the Spunki piano movers; HUH?! We are the ----!

Alumni I "Supreme"
It's masquerade time again, though it's always been masquerading for the two of us. Let's take off our masks sometime.
Liberace

Ashley,
Rumor has it that Scarlet and Rhet are planning revenge. Even little Johann isn't safe. You stand forewarned.
Love, Melanie

Big Brother:
THANKS! (was I surprised)
Shortcake

THE HOGAN IV CLUB WILL NOT BE INTIMIDATED BY PRETENDERS TO ELITISM. IF THIS IS UNDERSTOOD THEN PASS THE KLEENEX ...

The Clark One swim team has practice Sunday morning at 4:00 at the quarry. New members welcome.
Ex-Mellow

Here it is, 4:00 in the morning, and Wolfe is still working on his third beer.

JUST SO YOU KNOW ... THE BEARD STAYS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

MATHEW MARTIN PHIPPS, 9 lbs. 10 oz. WAS BORN TO RON AND SUSAN ON OCTOBER 26th. CONGRATULATIONS CAN BE SENT TO PO 755.
CIGARS ANYONE?

LOOK, BYRON -
GET A FRIEND.
-RALPH WALDO

Yukon -
you just wait ...
D.

Happy 21 D.P.B.!
H.K.T. E.M.S.

HOGAN IV OUTING:
THIS SATURDAY AT OLD MACDONALDS OUTHOUSE.

HOGAN IV GENERAL MEETING IN MISS WOO'S DUMPER AT STOOL-PIGEON BRIDGE THIS SUNDAY.

HOGAN IV APPRECIATES THE FINE ARTS OF LIFE.

HOGAN IV DEMANDS SGA FUNDING

Billy,
Hey 58! We love you!!
The Beaven Misses

Puddles,
When the enemy troops are approaching, we'd love to jump into a foxhole with you.
The Clique

Butterfly,
You should get to bed by 3 a.m. and out of bed by 3 p.m.
Caterpillar

Kudos to the Kimball pollsters!
Thanks Again
Mark, Chris, Dori and that sickly guy. Obnoxious people beware!
Pat

Thanks Mulledy Rollers!
Now I can skate almost as well as I can Ballroom dance.
Pat

To the Salivating Fool:
Please be cool and
Donate a new school pool.
(not of drool).
the Belles

P.S. Beware of bell-ringing ghouls!

Sting like a jellyfish
Float like a spinning "bee."
The Ultimate Leprechaun
Again stuns B.C.!!!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY PEGLET!
May your MOYds be Many
And Your Goyns be Few!
Love, The Why-Me Society

We love you Hino!
THE Staff

Dear Ed,
You may be miles away, but Wednesday was just like ol' times. It is nice to know that good things never die. Just think, no more legal pads.
Love,
The ex "B.B."

HOGAN IV CLUB BASKETBALL TRYOUTS COMING SOON. WE WANT GOOD DRIBBLERS, EXPERIENCED BALL HANDLERS, AND PURE SHOOTERS. PKNNA.

Scarlett,
Can't promise that Ashley will behave this weekend. Southern Gentlemen are so even off the wet grass of Tara.
Melanie

Thanks to all who helped make my 18th the best.
Jules

Clark I died on the night of 10-25-80. But the floor of the living dead shall rise and do it all again!
Dolan you're a genius.

Anyone (female?) interested in going to Lehy's Blind Date Ball on Nov. 21 with Lehy I's own "Flubber" contact his roommate PO 0509.

DEAR B.W.S.B.,
HAPPY HALLOWEEN AND 21st BIRTHDAY! WILD NIGHT AHEAD! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, BUDDY.
LOVE ALWAYS,
YOUR SIDEKICK

Keith - Watch out for those Brown girls. They can give you a pain in the butt.
Fred

Vaugny,
The bathroom is down at the other end of the hall.
Clark one

Carlin II Loser,
Don't worry if you haven't found your birth-control pill ... ow you won't need it for this one.
E.M.F.C.T.

Cardy:
Multi-Punch, Maximum DEK Weekend. Happy Birthday, Love Giek, Weez-ball, Bakes.
P.S. We'll help.

Stud,
At long last, public notice! Stop by if you have nothing to do some night around 3 a.m. ...
Stud-ess

MoMo & Micky D:
Happy Birthday, Kids! May your 19th be your best!
Your buddies

CAC,
Just PUCKER AND SQUINT AND THEY'LL COME RUNNING.

Doll face,
Happy Halloween! Thanks for last weekend. Hope this weekend is just as good. Love you.
Your buddy,
Alfred

Join the Elite 11.2 Percent.
DRINK IRRESPONSIBLY!
Down with the Alcohol Task Force.

DEAR HOGAN IV CLUB: THANKS FOR BEING DIFFERENT. I'M PROUD TO BE ONE OF THE MEMBERS OF THE SICK SIX THAT STICKS TOGETHER.

Dear Black Satins,
You're the best looking pair on campus!
Thank you,
Twin Boutonnieres

Dear Bob and-or Ben,
You light up the stacks.
Your 'brary friends.

"A Reflection" is the best birthday poem a person could ever hope for.

The Alligator is a crocodile
And it won't change for awhile
But life is tough
They're riding the cuff
And I can see, but don't care
That they don't like my style.
The Explorer

TAKE A HESSIAN TO LUNCH

The first two must have been lonely!

Begs,
Happy 19 on the 29!

Watch out for the Carlin Mixer in Mulledy Nov. 7.

Klutz,
The Klutzy School of Dance opens Friday night. No previous experience necessary. (that's obvious)
Love, Austerhaus

Don't miss the Carlin Tie-Party Friday, Nov. 7, in Mulledy.
Beer Available

BRITA,
TODAY'S THE DAY. NOW WHAT IS IT??
MOOIE

THE STOMPERS
THE STOMPERS
THE STOMPERS
Friday, October 31st.

Thanks for a great B-day!! It couldn't have been better.
Love, Little "P"
P.S. Special thanks to Sheila (blazer woman), Marion, Kathy, Diane, Joanna, Dianne, Suzanne, Lory, Cathie, Peg, Kathy, Susan and Diane.

THE STOMPERS are coming for Halloween. Watch out!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY A.J. Come on up anytime and show us what you had for dinner. We don't mind. ho, ho.
The Bottom 50 Club

Still in the planning stages - A YOYO nature hike through a field of tall grass. Nuts and berries will be supplied. Girls don't shave your armpits and remember to wear loose freedom clothing.

FROGCOW of the week -- Andrew Wallace

Has anyone seen my mother?? She was last seen headed for Chieftains carrying a machine gun. That sick lady!

To Bob C. and Mark T.,
Good job in N.Y.C. Marathon. But rusty water? Abe Lincoln?

The shrooms should be in this week in time for Halloween for all the hungry leprechauns.

Felicitations are extended to the baroness of bong, the instigator of incest -- a legend in her own mind - AC-DC
Kathy O'C.

Jane - We are in Argentina trying to convince the natives to buy more tea pots. So far, unsuccessful, but don't cry for us, we've kept our promise. Don't keep your distance.
LJQ and MG

In reference to the Dance that Never Was:
I could have danced all night, Michael - where were you? Home with Carole King?

IMPORTANT: Pierre Cardin clips (very chic), mums champagne, red frosting in my glass (Ce Ce!), and the memorable Morgan all add up to an unforgettable 22nd. Thanks guys 'n' you're the best.
Roo

Dear Healy RA,
I hope you and your friends enjoy my Halloween gift.
Love, S.R.

To My Special Healy RA,
The day will come you'll hit the wall.
Your strength will fail in love you fall.
Love, Spinning Rod

Found: 1 bumbling idiot wandering around Healy IV, mumbling "That's Incredible."

Billy and Leon,
Had a great time at the Ball.
Carlene & Co.

To the Stupid S:
May all your future classifications be recognizable.
No tienes nada a la cabeza!
Truly yours,

Austerhaus, trick or treat is tonight. Look for the ratty room good and a special treat is yours.
Love, XO, Klutz

Whip it! Whip it GOOD!

WE WANT THE CLUMP!

Cows hang low

Attention loose women, Your date ball with the greatest eastern man of your dreams! intentions are your delights! resume with physical particular P.O. 1835 (nude pictures available.)

Congratulations Christo. You won the "Dirt Hound of the Month" award with your last weekend scores. Nice going, champ.

Dear LL,
My trick is your treat! The date will be worth looking at. well as touching! Your luck change.
-- the man who is a legend in his mind.

C. Cheeks,
My blind date was the best. Here's to the future of ABRA! What's that, boys AND pumpkin your bed now??

Remember - don't ever throw baby down the stairway without helmet.

Halloween with THE STOMPERS
Details soon.

Megan W. decorates cakes.

Calling Dr. Ted Demente -- come Doc??

Six months and a lifetime ahead

To all those in Alumni 121 Saturday night, Oct. 25, "You're the best!" A special "I can't believe it to Joe and Ed and Nancy who walked in the rain and who were great secret, and to Becca, must have heard if the more days to be a year young and, Nancy, yours is coming Hope your day is as terrific everyone made mine!
P.H.

To Kathy "OC",
Queen of debauchery and all that blatant. Happy B-day.
Love the Gang

Dad:
Was that incest during Parent Weekend? Perhaps we should sue that matter further.
Your favorite daughter

MAG2B,
Do you still hate Irving?

IN-A-GADDA-DA-VIDA

Fraulein, I had my dancing on, maybe you should have. P.S. Next time let's stick to Koolaid.

Hey Baby, the Carlin Mixer Mulledy is coming. DANCING BODY CONTACT-BEER 9-1, 7 in Mulledy. Be there!

ALL MY LOVE TO CLARE.

The second is the sixth!

HAPPENINGS

FILMS

Night of the Living Dead: At Kimball, Friday and Saturday at 7:30 p.m. This all-time horror classic cult winner arrives at Holy Cross just in time for Halloween. Show up early since this flick always plays to standing-room-only crowds. Purists deny that the source of all Kimball fare is finally revealed in this grossly grisly feature. Admission \$1.

All the King's Men: In Hogan 519, Monday at 3:45 and 7 p.m. This Academy Award winning adaptation of Robert Penn Warren's Pulitzer Prize winning novel observes the milieu of Governor Willie Stark, a self-proclaimed "man of the people" who manipulates people and power to turn the state into his personal fiefdom. Broderick Crawford stars in this Oscar-winning role. Admission free.

Jonah Who Will Be 25 in the Year 2000: At Kimball, Wednesday at 3:30 and 8 p.m. This dramatic tragi-comedy is a rich concoction of color, black and white, songs, skits, economics, dreams, speeches and sexual experimenting which tells the story of eight veterans of 1968. The group is stranded between revolution and accommodation as their paths cross briefly for a common purpose. Admission \$1 or a Season Ticket.

ON CAMPUS

WCHC: Specialty shows on Worcester's fine rock station. Monday: *Political Perspectives* at 5 p.m., *Worcester Weekly* at 5:30 p.m., *Sportsline 89* at 7:30 p.m. Tuesday: *Thought Provokers* at 5 p.m., *Psychic Encounters* at 7:30 p.m. Wednesday: *Organizational Affairs* at 5 p.m. Thursday: *Theater Views* at 5 p.m., *Oldies Show* at 7:30 p.m. Monday-Thursday: *Classical Hour* at 6 p.m.

Halloween Party: The Stompers return to Holy Cross on this night for ghosts and witches and shadowy shapes. Dress up in your freakiest finest and check out the Ballroom, 9 p.m. - 1 a.m.

1843 Room: The Flames bring their own brand of your rock 'n' roll favorites to the campus' favorite Easy Street Under tomorrow night afrom 9 p.m. - 1 a.m.

EXHIBIT

Worcester Art Museum: 1930: The Arts in Hard Times, an exhibit of paintings, wood engravings, photographs and serigraphs from the years of the Great Depression and the Spanish Civil War. Now through Jan. 4 in the College Gallery. See a review of the exhibit on page DeLacey.